





**Red Rice's.**  
LOS ANGELES, JAN. 19.—AFTER rain, sunshine, but at all times it is to be expected. If Red Rice's will sell you a store for \$10 that will cost you \$10 any other place, and you will want it, it is not wise to buy the Red Rice's and save the \$10. Red Rice's is going to sell you good beds for \$10; a beautiful screen for \$25; a beautiful piano for \$40; a beautiful upright piano for \$175; a beautiful five-storied house with everything you want for housekeeping, for the finest article in new furniture, stoves, carpets, etc. (of all these we keep a great supply and at unobtainable low prices, or at least very low prices, and we are, partly used, but in good order, for about the price of material that may be had. There is a certainty no place that pretends to compete with RED RICE'S.

**Wanted—Situations.**  
Desires of securing positions of experienced secretary, cashier or bookkeeper. A first-class business man, of good culture, ability, large experience, and an expert accountant, will be discharged after January 1st, very best place in active business. All communications considered confidential. Address: J. M. GREGORY, 228 S. Fort.

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By a good, strong boy, 15 years of age, who can do any kind of work. Address P. 71, TIMES OFFICE.

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**Wanted—Help.**  
Wanted—MEN TO DRIVE BUSSES. Variations wages \$2.50 per day; young man to work in furniture store, groceryman, commission man with family and horse, to drive a driver, ranchman, herder, boy herder, blacksmith and general jobber, man and wife, girl to housework, three in family and son, typewriter, chambermaid, nurses, housekeeper for hotel, also one who can cook and wash, to rent furnished, good location, first-class furniture; this is a good chance. A. KITTING, 151 N. Spring.

**Wanted—A Blacksmith Who**  
thoroughly understands both light and heavy carriage and wagon work, repairing and general blacksmithing, including industrial work and produce good references; none other need apply. Address: RIVERSIDE CARTRIDGE COMPANY, Box 829, Riverside, Cal.

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155 N. Spring. E. NITTINGER, Tel. 113.

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Wanted—TO EXCHANGE ONE 9-room house and two lots in city of St. Louis, Mo. for Los Angeles property. P. O. BOX 1601, Los Angeles.

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## CHINESE LOTTERIES.

## HOW THE SEDUCTIVE GAME IS MANIPULATED.

The Investment So Small, the Scheme So Simple and the Possible Winnings So Large That It Catches White, Black and Yellow.

The seductive Chinese lottery gamblers continue to ply their vocations every day and evening, notwithstanding the recent shaking-up administered to them by the Police Commission. True, the games are not conducted so openly, but as the unconscious and unseeing policeman wanders serenely to and fro on his beat, the wily Mongol marks the spots upon lottery tickets in supreme indifference to his presence. The evil, instead of abating, is growing. New games are being opened, and business in the lottery line is improving, although the number of white players has been largely diminished. There is not a store of any kind in Chinatown, new or old, that is not engaged in the business of buying and selling lottery tickets. The game is one easily understood, is unquestionably fair, costs but little money to play, and the winnings, when one wins, are large.

There are seven companies conducting lottery games in Chinatown at present. They are the Fook Tai Co., on Los Angeles street; the Hoy Coy Co., on the corner of Los Angeles street and Negro alley; the Lee Ching Co., next door to Hoy Coy; the Bon Tai Wo Co., on the alley running into Alameda street; the Fook Wai Ton Co., Fung Tai Co. and Hong Lee Co., in New Chinatown. The Lee Ching and Fung Tai companies have their drawings at 2:30 and 3:30 p.m. each day, and all the others draw at 4 and 10 p.m.

All of the companies use the same class of tickets, which are sent here from China. The ticket is a square piece of paper, containing 80 characters, 40 on the upper rows and 40 on the lower rows, with a single line between for demarcation.

The price of the tickets range from 10 cents to \$5, according to the method of playing the game. The player (provided he is playing a 10-cent ticket) marks 10 spots on any portion of his ticket, except the dividing line, and the company marks 20 spots. If the player shall have marked five spots the same as the company, he wins 20 cents; six spots, \$1; seven spots, \$2; eight spots, \$3; nine spots, \$4; ten spots, \$5. Of course, the larger the amount paid for a ticket, the greater the prize.

Another way to play the game is to play a "way ticket." This consists of playing from 15 to 40 spots on one ticket, and then marking them off in divisions of five each. If the player marks three winning spots in one division, he has a "starter"; then, if he has two in another, he has caught a five-spot, or three would be a six-spot, and so on. These tickets, however, pay only one-half the amount of a 10-cent straight ticket. Then a player can mark all 80 spots on one ticket for \$5, but he must mark them off in divisions of five each.

Promptly at 4 o'clock, the Chinaman who is conducting the drawing, commences his operations. On a board against the wall are 80 pieces of paper, each piece bearing a character similar to one of the 80 on the lottery ticket. Each piece of paper is rolled into a little ball and thrown into a large pan, where they are thoroughly mixed. Then they are distributed one at a time into four china bowls, there being 20 characters in each bowl. Then each bowl is numbered, and duplicate numbers are placed in a large pan, whence some outsider draws one of the numbers, and the corresponding bowl is used to mark the winning list. Each character on the ticket represents a prayer to some Chinese god, and the manipulator chants the prayer which each character calls for. His assistant marks those characters in red ink on the lottery tickets and they are immediately sent out by messengers to every agency. The lottery company deducts 10 per cent. from every winning ticket and cashes its prizes before the beginning of the next drawing. Every agency to which the player's ticket is sent, on the corner with the name of the lottery company, the date and price. A duplicate copy he gives to the player, a triplicate he keeps, and a quadruplicate he sends to the company with the money before each drawing.

The game has caught the eye of the colored population, and they are playing it strong. Every night colored men and women can be seen making spots on tickets, or eagerly examining the winning numbers. A large number of white men are also playing the game constantly, but with indifferent success. One negro recently won \$100 on a 15-cent ticket, but that is the only large winning that has been made, outside of an old Chinese raffle picker. He caught an eight-spot on a dollar ticket, and cashed it in for \$1000. He is now in China enjoying the fruits of his winning.

The game is an enticing one. It looks so easy to catch the spots, and costs so little, that a loser always tries his luck over again. But the percentage is largely in favor of the game, and a Times reporter asked one of the owners of an agency what would be done to the owner of the lottery in case he failed to pay a large prize when drawn.

"Oh," said he, with Celestial calmness, "we catch a highbinder and kill him; then we steal him boy, then we take him women, then we take 'um store, but you like he pay quick."

Such is Chinese law as administered in the classic precincts.

The lottery company consists of two or more merchants, who combine, with their merchandise stocks as security.

An abortive attempt was made by the police last Sunday evening to raid the lottery of Fook Tai & Co., on Los Angeles street, near Marchessault. The officer entered the room where the drawing takes place a few moments before the time of the drawing. About forty players, whites, Chinese and negroes, were present; the officer was detected, and an alarm given. The players sprang over a back fence, cut through dark alleys and escaped, while the officer was caught between two rooms and locked in. He blew his whistle in vain, and by the time he was released all evidence of the game had been removed.

Any night in the week the tiger can be seen in his lair. The agencies are crowded with opium dens, maces, negroes and low women. Chinese and white boys are found playing the game; and the other night a husband and wife were found marking tickets in a lottery joint. Prostitutes jostle each other as they crowd around a table to mark tickets, laughing and jesting after their fashion with the Chinese agent, while the smell of opium and Chinese filth abounds. The curses of the losers and the joy of the winners when the prize lists come in make up a strange medley of sound.

## SCIENTIFIC.

Prof. Dickinson on "The Earth's Crust." Notwithstanding the forbidding weather a fair audience gathered Friday evening to hear the second lecture of Prof. Dickinson's course, "A Closer Look at Earth's Crust." After a clear and rapid recapitulation of the preceding lecture, with some fuller explanation of the methods pursued by astronomers and geographers in determining the size, figure, weight and movements of the earth; e.g., the measurement of the length of meridian arcs in different latitudes; the successive use of the plumb line and the pendulum on a plain and near a mountain; the observation of the varying angular diameter of the sun; Prof. Dickinson proceeded to consider the earth's crust, meaning thereby that portion of the sphere accessible to scientific research; first, as to its materials; secondly, their arrangements; and lastly, the activities and forces by which it has been brought to its present condition.

When the molten globe had so far cooled as to form a permanent crust, which by its fractures and foldings outlined the present great features of the surface, that crust was subjected to the action of the vast and powerful and complex atmosphere, by which its irregularities were broken down and reduced to sediments, which, by the action of the metamorphic forces—heat, moisture, pressure, electricity, etc.—were altered to granite, syenite, gneiss, quartzite, the igneous limestone, slates, etc. In the great majority of these cases the marks of the original stratification have been obliterated and crystalline structure has taken its place. Over and among these are found the unaltered, stratified limestones, sandstones, clays, etc., many of which are abundantly supplied with fossil remains of the forms of life that flourished while they were being deposited. Chemically these rocks contain whatever was in the original crust, though greatly altered in their arrangement by the conditions to which they were subjected. The metals, iron, aluminum, calcium, the non-metallic, carbon, silicon, oxygen, the metalloids, sodium, potassium, etc., combine variously to form the quartz, feldspar, mica, hornblende, calcite and dolomite, which form by far the largest portion of the rocks of which we know anything.

By far the larger part of the land surface of the earth is covered with stratified and sometimes fossil-bearing rocks, not lying in smooth and horizontal beds, but often tilted, contorted, bent and otherwise displaced by the gigantic forces of uplift, compression and thrust that have been active through the ages and still remain so. Shrinkage, caused by cooling uplift, caused by lateral compression, the softening influences of long-continued gentle heat and moisture under pressure, the action of tides and currents, both aqueous and atmospheric, the agency of frost and ice, the changes in the center of gravity of the earth by the shifting of the great ice cap from pole to pole in successive glacial epochs, were indicated as the dominant forces that by their varied activities brought to pass the main features of the earth's crust as we now behold it.

The lecture was listened to with attention that must have been flattering to the lecturer. Next Friday evening the third lecture of the course will be given on "Minerals, Their Geology and Chemistry."

## DUDE WILLIAMS.

He Goes to Jail in Kinsley, Kansas.

The San Francisco Examiner has the following dispatch, dated Kansas City, Mo., January 16th.

Arthur C. Blake, alias A. C. Williams, alias Sanguinette, the young man who has figured in San Francisco and Kansas City as the supposed adopted son of Arthur Gorham, the millionaire, was this morning arrested.

He is charged with attempting to blackmail Mr. Gorham, and was taken to Kinsley, Kan., for trial. The charge grew out of some threatening letters recently written to Gorham by Blake. The letters were written in this city and were received by Gorham in Kinsley, where he has made his home for some time past. Gorham had already spent a good deal of money on Blake, and decided to have nothing further to do with him. The threats made by Blake influenced him in this decision. Accordingly a State warrant for Blake's arrest for attempted blackmail was sworn out and placed in the hands of Sheriff Scott of Edwards county, Kan., in which Kinsley is located.

## OFF FOR THE VICTIM.

The Sheriff secured the proper requisition papers from the officials of the States of Kansas and Missouri, and thus armed, arrived from Jefferson City this morning. He was met by Marshal McGowan and Superintendent Mooney, and at 10 o'clock they went to a parlor at the Centropolis Hotel, which Blake had occupied since about January 1st.

The Marshal placed Blake under arrest and told him the charge. He took his arrest coolly, and remarked that he had been expecting it. At noon the Sheriff left for Kinsley with his prisoner. Blake was seen by a reporter, but he refused to talk about his case, and was inclined to be facetious. He jokingly remarked that he would probably get about 10 years, but added in a serious tone that he had no fears for himself.

## HIS LAVISH WAYS.

Blake was a bellboy at the Centropolis several years ago, when Gorham picked him up. He lavished money on him, and it was generally understood that he had adopted him. Five or six months ago Blake was arrested at Los Angeles, charged with forging the name of his benefactor to a check for \$300. The prosecution was, however, dropped, and soon after Blake announced that Gorham had settled on him over a million dollars in consideration of his giving up all claim on him. Since his return to this city Blake has been living in princely style, and intended to go on the stage soon.

## A Dispensary.

Plans are being made for the organization of a dispensary for the poor by several physicians of the city. It will be located upon North Main street, and is decidedly a move in the right direction. An institution of this kind, conducted upon broad and liberal plans, will accomplish untold good in the city. The physicians moving in the matter are perfecting their designs as rapidly as possible, and when completed a description of the methods to be followed will be given.

## Chinese New Year.

The celebration of the Chinese New Year will commence this afternoon and continue for ten days, during which time considerable gunpowder will be burned and a general good time enjoyed by the heathens. Services will be held in the joss-houses, and the Chinamen will pay up their debts and start out again with a clean score.

## THE COURTS.

## A QUIET DAY IN THE HALLS OF JUSTICE.

R. A. Ling, Esq., Exonerated from the Charge of Furnishing "Straw" Bond—Habeas Corpus Proceedings for Moya—Information Against Constable Johnson.

The contempt proceedings against R. A. Ling, Esq., came up before Judge McKinley yesterday, and he was exonerated by the Court. The Grand Jury having heard that Mr. Ling was concerned in the preparation of a "straw" bond for a Chinaman charged with forgery, called the attention of Judge McKinley to the matter, requesting him to investigate it. He directed the District Attorney to prepare and prosecute charges against Mr. Ling, which was done, the charge being contempt, and yesterday the hearing in the case took place.

The citation was for Ah Mow and Charley Ah Him, as well as Mr. Ling, and they were all present in court with counsel. Mr. Ling, upon being questioned as to his relations with the bond, swore that he had no more to do with it than in the ordinary course of business, to draw it, and knew nothing as to the qualifications or disqualifications of the bondsmen. The other witnesses were examined and Judge McKinley then dismissed the proceedings against Mr. Ling and the other defendants.

Habeas corpus proceedings were heard before Judge McKinley yesterday morning for the purpose of securing the admission of Mariano Moya to bail. The defendant is accused of the murder of a Mexican at Azusa several weeks since. A dead man was discovered near his saloon one morning. Moya admitted having trouble with him the night before. That is, some one kept throwing rocks at his saloon and himself, and stepping to the door he fired a revolver off, aiming at nothing in particular, it being dark. It seems, however, that he hit the Mexican. After arguments upon the petition, the Court decided to grant it, and admitted Moya to bail in the sum of \$5000. He was then remanded to custody until bail is given, which it is not thought likely can be secured.

The District Attorney yesterday filed an information against Constable Joseph Johnson of Lancaster, who was held to answer by Justice Lockwood two weeks ago, upon a charge that he allowed prisoners to escape. The question is that the Constable allowed tramps to change places, and two prisoners whom he was bringing to the County Jail were thus allowed to go free.

Charles Harlan, a man about 60 years of age, was examined before Judge Van Dyke for insanity yesterday. The commissioners not deeming the patient insane enough to be sent to an asylum, recommended that he be sent to the County Hospital for a time.

## NEW SUITS.

St. Paul's School began suit against the city of Los Angeles to quiet title to certain land.

John Hayes began suit to foreclose a mortgage against John Muskrush for \$1000.

Emma E. Kittredge began suit vs. J. M. Taylor et al. to foreclose a mortgage for \$730 given to secure a promissory note; also, against J. M. Taylor et al. on a mortgage for \$635, given to secure a promissory note; also against J. M. Taylor et al. to foreclose a mortgage for \$635, to secure a promissory note.

Suit for an injunction was filed by the Pickering Land and Water Company vs. W. G. Hampton, to restrain the defendant from removing a house upon a lot which he purchased from plaintiffs and has not finished paying for.

## A FAMILY JAR.

That Took Mr. Fenner (Colored) Before a Court.

A colored man named Lawson Fenner, living on Olive street, was arrested yesterday morning about 11 o'clock by Officer Jackson on complaint of his wife, who charged him with battery. The Fenners have a 3-year-old child, and Friday morning the mother told the child to get up and put on her shoes before coming to breakfast. The father demurred, saying that the child was too young to perform that duty for herself, when the mother insisted that the child should do as she bade her or she would chastise her. This excited the ire of the head of the house, and he intimated in pretty forcible language that if his better-half whipped his offspring, he would do the same for her. The woman's "mad" was up, and she started for the child, when her husband pushed her away. She then started for the police station to swear out a complaint, when Fenner went after her and brought her back. She waited, however, until he went up town, when she got her complaint, and yesterday Fenner was arrested and locked up. In the afternoon he was brought before Judge Owens, when the above facts were brought out. From the fact, however, that Fenner and his wife have had frequent quarrels, the Judge imposed a sentence of 90 days' imprisonment in the County Jail, which is suspended during good behavior, thinking that this was the best way to preserve peace in the family.

## EAST SIDE.

The Arroyo Seco Makes a Menace—Personals.

Walter Dickson, from Santa Clara, is in East Los Angeles on a visit for a short time, and is at present the guest of J. F. Lemberger.

J. M. Tibbets and family are down with la grippe, though not seriously ill. The Arroyo Seco was not very high on Friday evening, but came within a few inches of making its road through the cut by De Camp's lumber-yard.

Henry Creel is on the sick list with la grippe.

The cable cars were running only to the power-house yesterday. They will be running through today.

O. A. Moore and family have been spending a few days in the country, and on their return yesterday, found their house occupied by a friend, Mrs. Mesereau, from Pomona, who arrived the same day of Mr. Moore's departure. As they were expected home that evening she took possession. The rain detained them in the evening, but she still held the fort, and is still their welcome guest.

## Signed the Ordinance.

Mayor Hazard at a late hour Friday evening signed the ordinance for the grading of Temple street, and if there are no protests or injunction suits, the work of improving the streets will be commenced at an early day.

London clothing Co.

## ASK FOR

LOT 5551,

LOT 3058,

LOT 3500,

LOT 3065,

LOT 5753,

\$15.00

REDUCED TO

\$10.00

THESE LOT NUMBERS REPRESENT

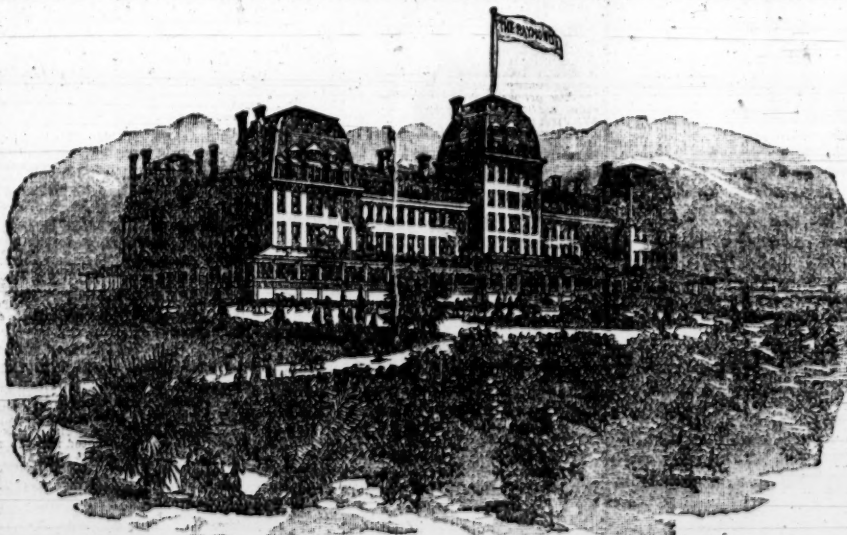
150 FROCK SUITS REDUCED TO MAKE ROOM.

Here is a Genuine Bargain!

London Clothing Co.

The Raymond Hotel.

The Raymond,



East Pasadena.

AMONG THE ORANGE GROVES OF THE BEAUTIFUL SAN GABRIEL VALLEY, 8 MILES FROM LOS ANGELES. C. H. MERRILL, Manager during the summer season manager of the Crawford House, White Mountains, N. H. If you cannot go out to the Raymond and spend a day, a week, or a month, or the whole season, then go out and stay a few hours. It is well worth your while to see the magnificent view from its piazzas, and that view alone will well repay you, although there are many other interesting features—especially the grand display of flowers in the hotel grounds, which are now under the charge of Mr. C. H. Merrill. The hotel is situated in the heart of the beautiful San Gabriel Valley, and is an excellent starting-point for a drive through the San Gabriel Valley, in which are situated the San Gabriel Mission Church, Rose's winery, Lucky Baldwin's stock farm, the Sierra Madre Villa, and many other places of interest. Full particulars regarding church and other matters can be obtained by addressing C. H. MERRILL, Manager of The Raymond, East Pasadena, California.

## HOTEL ARCADIA, SANTA MONICA.

THIS DELIGHTFUL HOTEL is now open, and tourists should not fail to give it a trial. Situated on the bluff overlooking the ocean, the view is magnificent. Good surf bathing. Fine drives on the beach and in the canyons. All modern improvements; elevator, steam heat, etc. Four trains a day each way.

J. W. SCOTT, Lessee.

<p><b>GRIMAULT'S VIN DE QUINQUINA FERRUGINEUX</b></p> <p>This elegant preparation of Cinchona Bark with Phosphate of Iron, has been prescribed for 30 years by the medical profession as a Stimulant Tonic Wine.</p> <p>For Children and Delicate Persons, in Chlorosis, Anemia, Pale complexion, Dark Rings round the eyes, Weakness, Febrile Pulse, Fatigue, Whites, and Female Irregularities.</p> <p>It excites the appetite, sustains the forces, brings back the cheeks, and prevents and cures Acute, Chronic, and Intermittent Fevers.</p> <p>Agents: G. F. HEINZMAN, and all druggists.</p>	<p><b>CLOSING-OUT SALE.</b></p> <p><b>YAMATO,</b></p> <p>141 S. Main St., Los Angeles.</p> <p>We are going out of business on account of leaving the city.</p> <p><b>NO HUMBAG. NO HUMBAG.</b></p> <p>Our stock of a fine assortment of Japanese Goods must be sold out at once.</p> <p><b>GREAT SACRIFICE!</b></p> <p>Come early and secure these big bargains before the line is broken.</p> <p>Los Angeles Optical Institute.</p> <p><b>N. STRASSBURGER</b></p> <p>Scientific and Practical Optician.</p> <p>—REMOVED TO—</p> <p>No. 109 North Main Street, Opposite New U. S. Hotel.</p>	<p><b>Lacey, Dixon &amp; Co.'s STEAM CARPET CLEANING WORKS.</b></p> <p>311 S. Fort St., cor. Fourth, Los Angeles, Cal.</p> <p>TELEPHONE 576.</p> <p>Carpets taken up, cleaned and relaid same day if necessary. Bordining and refitting a specialty.</p> <p>PRICES REASONABLE. SATISFACTION GUARANTEED.</p> <p><b>NEW HOUSE.</b></p> <p>Wagon Material, Hard Woods, Iron, Steel, Horseshoes and Nails, Blacksmith's Coal and Tools, Cabinet Woods, Etc., Etc.</p> <p><b>JOHN WIGMORE,</b></p> <p>18 and 15 S. Los Angeles St.</p>
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## To Sportsmen.

We have a few only of the premium shot guns. They will be sold each for \$16.50, or with the WEEKLY MIRROR one year, for \$18.

THE TIMES-MIRROR COMPANY.

This warm, moist weather favors the spread of the grip.

THE latest insect pest is one in Germany, which devours steel rails.

MONTEVIDEO, the Los Angeles of South America, now has a population of 170,000.

MORE chestnut rumors of approaching war continue to be sent out from Europe.

ENGLAND talks of raising cotton in Australia and Africa, so as to be independent of the American supply.

A CHICAGO judge took the questioning of jurymen out of the hands of the lawyers, and obtained a jury in 15 minutes.

It is reported that the Emperor of Austria will soon abdicate his throne. He has never been the same man since the death of his son Rudolph.

CONGRESSMAN BUTTELIOWORTH is preparing a bill to prohibit gambling in options. It is a species of gambling which will be difficult to down.

CHAUNCEY M. DEFEW remarks that there is not a single western city which is willing that any other western city should have the World's Fair. Milwaukee, St. Paul and one or two others are especially hostile to Chicago's claims, as they think that her success would injure them greatly.

It is now understood, we believe, that Mr. M. H. De Young, proprietor of the San Francisco Chronicle, is likely to enter the race for United States Senator when the next contest comes on. Mr. De Young publishes a great journal, which wields a wide influence in California Republican politics.

AN unusual number of red balls were sent up from the thimbleberg fake factory on Spring street yesterday, but, after the manner of burnt-out rockets, they all came down like a stick. The special red ball marked "PEACE OR WAR" came down with the regulation dull, sickening, disgusting thud—and there it lies jeered by the populace.

AT a no-m-o-u-s expense, by the expenditure of uncommon energy, and the exhibition of unwonted enterprise, we have procured, through a special commissioner, sent out from Pasadena on a burro, a true, graphic, startling, original and wholly exclusive account of Death's Valley and its late deadly gas formation, three feet deep. (It the valley, not the gas) is illustrated with cuts, and the text is copyrighted.

## PAVE THE STREETS.

The City Council cannot be too active and earnest in declaring its intention to pave certain streets. This duty is devolved on the Council by section 169 of the city charter, and the necessity for action is demonstrated by the long and violent storms of the season. In the dry season there is less call for street improvement, and people are apt to forget all about it. They remind one of the improvidence of the venerable African—or the famous Arkansas Traveler, as the case may be—who, being asked during a violent storm why he did not mend the roof of his cabin, which was observed to be leaking badly, replied that it rained too hard just then. "Well," said the questioner, "why did you not mend it before the rain came?" and the ready reply was that the roof did not need mending then, as it did not leak when there was no rain.

A population like that of Los Angeles ought to display more providence and forethought than the individual just referred to, but if they fail to be spurred up to action by the extraordinary rains of this season, they must be classed with him.

It does not require any great amount of shrewdness to see that the advantage to the property-owners, to say nothing about the public at large, much more than compensates for the expense of paving streets. If two streets, equally well located for business, were, the one paved and the other not, it is safe to say that property on the paved street would soon advance to double the value of property on the unpaved one, and if they were to remain a long time in this unequal condition, the difference in value between them would go on indefinitely. There are many streets of this city kept back fearfully by their unpaved condition, and yet the owners of property on them do not seem to realize it.

Under our charter, if the Common Council of the city declares, by ordinance, its intention to pave a certain street, it will require the remonstrance of two-thirds of the property-owners fronting on that street to prevent the work being done, and even that need only delay the improvement for three months.

There are a good number of streets in this city in such a condition at this time that any property-owner would be ashamed to protest against their improvement, and now is a good time to take the first step. Don't forget to mend the roof when the rain ceases. Don't forget to improve the streets when it can be done.

## WE ARE WAITING.

The Los Angeles Tribune has heretofore, and recently, published against the editor of THE TIMES three several grave charges, to wit:

(1.) John W. Green's charge (originated and written out in the Tribune office) that Col. Otis demanded of Green a part of his salary as postmaster.

(2.) The charge that Reel B. Terry, Democratic candidate for Congress in this district in 1888, paid THE TIMES, or its editor, \$200 for printing one of his speeches.

(3.) The charge, or insinuation, that the editor of THE TIMES robbed a friend "on his deathbed," or elsewhere, and refused restitution, or failed to make restitution, to the estate.

These are cruel and wicked charges, which, if true, would justly impeach the honor of the man against whom they were directed.

We have denounced, and again denounce, these charges, singly and collectively, as false, and their authors as liars, calumniators and moral perjurors.

And we are still waiting for the proofs to be produced in support of these charges against us by the desperate men who have entered upon this desperate and vicious personal campaign.

Our evidence in rebuttal and sur-rebuttal is ready, and has been ready all the time.

## THE SOUTHERN RACE PROBLEM.

The continued outrages against negroes in the Southern States are made the subject of a strong editorial in the Globe-Democrat, from which we quote the following passage:

The killing of negroes is tacitly conceded to be a privilege of the so-called superior race, and the courts are governed accordingly. There is not even a pretense of impartiality in the administration of the laws. The situation in this respect is not materially different from that which existed when slavery was in force and negroes were regarded as mere brutes and chattels. It is idle to talk about solving the race problem by the methods of the ruffian and the murderer. All efforts that sort only tend to make the matter worse, and to increase the price which must finally be paid in vindication of justice. If the South would take proper steps to check these lawless performances, the North might have some faith in her loud professions of devotion to the interests of peace and right; but in no instance does she offer such reasons for confidence. When questions arise between whites and negroes, the decision is always against the latter. The color line is so strictly drawn as to silence both judgment and conscience. When negro blood is spilled by white hands it is treated only as the slaying of a steer or a hog. The rule of discrimination is absolute and complete, and its perpetration is what the South insists upon as the only possible solution of the race issue.

The election of Calvin S. Brice as Senator from Ohio will bring up for discussion in that body the meaning and intent of Article I, Section 3, Clause 3 of the Constitution of the United States, which declares:

No person shall be a Senator who shall not have attained to the age of 30 years, and have been seven years a citizen of the United States, and who shall not, when elected, be an inhabitant of that State for which he shall be chosen.

It is a noteworthy fact, which political economists would do well to ponder, that population in Canada since 1880 has only increased half as fast as in this country; that the Dominion expenditures have increased about 90 per cent. in that period, and that the Dominion debt has been increasing, while ours has decreased.

MR. MCKINLEY, chairman of the Ways and Means Committee, says there has been no conference of the Republican members, formal or informal; they have agreed upon no policy with regard to raw material, and will

not attempt to come to a conclusion on that difficult subject until some time in the middle of February.

It seems to be the general opinion among our citizens that we ought to hold the Citrus Fair in March, and that we should make it as complete as possible. In that case the committee ought to go to work without delay.

THE San Diego Union highly commends Mr. Howard M. Kutchin, the new postmaster, as a competent man for the place, and praises his handsome bearing during the recent hotly-contested fight for the position.

GERMAN immigration to this country is diminishing. The number of departures from January to October was about 82,000, against 99,000 for the same time last year, and 100,000 in 1888.

The death of Gen. Vallejo removes one of California's pioneers, whose name is indissolubly connected with the early history of the State.

## AMUSEMENTS.

GRAND OPERA-HOUSE.—The Spider and the Fly finished its course here last night. With the exception of a very few specialties, and the singing of Bessie Cleveland and Hilda Thomas, the production has given very little genuine satisfaction.

ROLAND REED.—The Woman Hater, which is to be produced tomorrow night for the first time here, is a comedy in which the late John T. Raymond made a decided hit. It is a piece full of laughable situations, and affords an opportunity for the display of good legitimate comedy work. The Woman Hater will be played the entire week, and as it ran to good business in New York for 100 nights, it will, no doubt, draw well here.

EMMA JUCH OPERA COMPANY.—Among the members of this company that will be warmly welcomed here, may be reckoned Georgine von Januschowsky, who was the prima donna of the Duff Opera Company on the occasion of its recent visit to this city. Georgine (whose full name is too long for frequent repetition) will sing the soprano rôle in Der Freischütz, which will likely be more suited to her than the light music she has lately been singing. Emma Juch has two very strong rôles to sustain as "Marguerite" and "Carmen." Her appearance in William Tell is said to be quite picturesque as the youthful son of the Swiss patriot, but the chief attraction of this opera has been heretofore allowed to be and Tuesday's sale alone will probably determine to what extent the public of Los Angeles is bent upon securing a feast of Italian opera as will not be offered here again for many years to come.

ADELINA PATTI.—Coming into competition with the Juch Opera Company, the Italian Opera Company, of which Patti is the bright particular star, announces the opening of its subscription list on the same day, namely, Tuesday next. The books will remain open until the 20th inst. at noon; by which time the management will be able to decide by the advance sale whether their company shall play here or not. The attractions of this organization have been heretofore allowed to be and Tuesday's sale alone will probably determine to what extent the public of Los Angeles is bent upon securing a feast of Italian opera as will not be offered here again for many years to come.

LOS ANGELES THEATRE.—Charles H. Hoyt's troupe—some say the funniest he has ever staged, a bunch of Kings, will open tonight for a four nights' engagement at this house. The piece is now in its eighth season, and seems to have lost little, if any, of its drawing power.

PEARL OF PEKIN.—Kee and Dixey's comic opera of this name will be presented at the Los Angeles Theatre for the week beginning 28th inst.

## Justice to Col. Otis.

[San Bernardino Courier, Jan. 17.]  
 The Courier has no disposition to mix in the fight between THE TIMES and the Tribune of Los Angeles, but it does happen to know, and from Mr. Terry himself, all about the relations between Col. Otis and Mr. Terry. Mr. Terry told us all about it at the time, and we can testify that Col. Otis was wholly, consistently, honorably and absolutely loyal to Gen. Vandever in the campaign, and that he published an extract from the speech of Mr. Terry, denunciatory, not of Gen. Vandever, but of the Tribune and its people. This we had absolute, moral proof of at the time, being one of the members of Mr. Terry's district committee. The statement that Col. Otis acted in any other than an absolutely loyal, consistent, manly and active attitude of friendship toward Gen. Vandever we know to have no foundation in fact.

[The above absolutely truthful statement of the case is republished by THE TIMES from Mr. Arthur Kearney's paper; not, however, because either this journal or the editor of it require any vindication as to their loyalty to Gen. William Vandever. That loyalty was exhibited from the hour when Vandever's name was first mentioned for Congress, for his first term, up to the night of that eventful day when Vandever was elected by the most magnificent majority ever given to a member of the Fiftieth American Congress.—EDITOR LOS ANGELES TIMES.]

## A FABLE FOR THE TIME(S)

THE COCK AND THE HORSE—"PEACE OR WAR?"

In the first paragraph of one of DeJoff's most celebrated pamphlets, he tells a story of the cock and the horse.

The cock was constrained to roost in the stable, among the horses, and there being no racks or other convenience for him, it seems he was forced to roost upon the ground.

The horse, finding about for room, and putting the cock in danger of his life, he gives him this grave advice: "Pray, gentlemen, let us stand still, for fear we should tread upon one another."

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## THE MEN OF '49.

Big Gathering of Pioneers at Chicago.

The Anniversary of the Discovery of Gold Celebrated.

Disgraceful Death of the Father of a Well-known Actress.

A Missouri Hermit Murdered for His Money—His House Fired to Conceal the Crime—Eastern Notes.

## By Telegraph to The Times.

CHICAGO, Jan. 18.—[By the Associated Press.] This afternoon the organization of the newly formed "Western Association of California Pioneers" was made permanent, and tonight the forty-second anniversary of the discovery of gold in California was celebrated by a banquet at the Pacific Hotel, under the auspices of the association. The organization is limited to men who crossed the plains and reached the hardships of gold digging prior to 1855.

The association is looked upon as a sort of last rallying ground for old forty-niners. So today the veteran gold-seekers from a dozen States west of New England gathered to take part in the proceedings. When the nucleus of the association was formed a few weeks ago it comprised but very few members, but it has rapidly grown in numbers until at present it possesses quite a respectable membership.

Dr. J. Ward Ellis, who went out to the diggings in the height of the gold fever, was elected president; Charles Jackson, secretary; and Addison Bullard, treasurer. One of the schemes of the organization is the compiling of a biographical volume containing a sketch of the society. This will undoubtedly furnish a valuable addition to the history of the far West.

The banquet this evening was a happy affair. Sixty of the pioneers, many accompanied by their wives, sat down to the tables. After the festive President Ellis delivered his inaugural address in a felicitous vein. He touched on the experiences of "those present in the old days on the coast and said: "Our memories, some of them, are some of them happy, but whatever they are, none of us would blot them out. We are here to foster the memory of those days, in great each other as men and women bound by the ties of a common experience and common love for California."

## A FOUL DEED.

Murderers Resort to Arson to Conceal Their Crime.

KANSAS CITY, Jan. 18.—[By the Associated Press.] The Times Springfield (Mo.) special says: At 10 o'clock last night the house of Hugh Farmer was burned to the ground. Farmer, a native of Iowa, was a well-to-do farmer, and his house was a fine one. Investigation of the ruins showed coal-oil freely scattered about the house, and it is believed that some of Farmer's negro tenants murdered their landlord for his money and then set fire to the house to cover up the crime.

Farmer was a native of County Wicklow, Ireland, and was the son of wealthy parents. His family objected to his marrying a housemaid, and he came to America and invested his money in Missouri farms and other real estate. He lived the life of a hermit, and accumulated a large amount of money from real-estate deals.

## A MISERABLE END.

An Actress's Father Dies a Drunkard's Death.

NEW YORK, Jan. 18.—[By the Associated Press.] Thomas Crehan, 70 years old, and who is the father-in-law of Oliver Doud Byron, died this morning in Justice Tighe's courtroom. Deceased had been on a spree and his son caused his arrest. An officer brought him to court this morning, but he was taken under the arms by Crehan's oldest daughter to the accomplished actress, Miss Ada Rehan. Oliver Doud Byron married the second daughter, who is also an actress of reputation. The youngest daughter is in private life, and she is among the active business men of Brooklyn. The old man had become a confirmed drunkard.

Charges of Corruption.

TORONTO (Kan.), Jan. 18.—A petition is in circulation asking Judge Guthrie to investigate the acts of certain members of the State Legislature and other State officers. One of the petitioners was after State Treasurer Hamilton, Insurance Commissioner Wilder, Lessee Burton and Gillet, and two or three members of the Legislature. The charges against them are not made public.

Lively Blaze at Chicago.

CHICAGO, Jan. 18.—Fire broke out at 3 o'clock this morning in the three-story brick structure at Ninety-second street, and spread to the adjoining building. Families living in the upper stories narrowly escaped with their lives. One building was totally destroyed, and several others much damaged. The total loss is \$15,000. Insurance, very light.

The Baltimore's Horse-power.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 18.—The actual horse-power performance of the new cruiser Baltimore during her recent trip was today made known by the Navy Department. The trial board stated that the aggregate indicated horse-power developed by the vessel was 10,664.18. This gives the Crimps a power premium of 15.18.



## TALKS WITH CITIZENS.

**The Citrus Fair.**—F. Edward Gray of Alhambra, one of the Citrus Fair Committee, was seen on the street by a Times representative yesterday. He has really been the moving power of the committee thus far, being present at each meeting that has been called, and several times the only member present. He has corresponded with Mr. Kimball of National City and with the State Board of Agriculture, and has really done all he could to push the project along.

"I feel," said Mr. Gray, "that Secretary Patton of the Chamber of Commerce is taking a course that will antagonize a good many people. A good deal of this hue and cry against the committee is without warrant. If the committee is let alone, it will probably perfect arrangements for holding the fair in good shape."

**A Case in Point.**—"If the city really wishes to economize," said a well-known citizen who lives not a mile from the corner of Temple and Fort streets, "it can find a grand place to commence in the office of Superintendent of Streets. A while ago some of the city force working in a cut let a mass of earth down and smashed several panels of my fence. The foreman apologized to me about it, and said he would have it repaired. A few days afterward a cartman came along and dumped a load of lumber in my yard. He was followed in a few moments by a couple of carpenters with their tools, and they went to work on the fence. It was a rainy day, and I suggested that they had better wait until the weather cleared up, but they said no; they had been sent to mend the fence and they were going to do it. They worked between showers, and rested when it rained, and the cartman stayed and helped them, and if you'll believe me, those three men with a cart and horse for a contingent actually put in the entire day in mending my fence. I could have done the work myself in two hours. That's the way the city money goes."

**The City's Way.**—"The city pays big prices and gets short hours of service," said another gentleman standing by, "while a private contractor can hire all the day labor he wants for \$1.50 a day and get ten hours of service; the city pays \$2 for a day of eight hours. The same rule holds with teamsters, carpenters and all the other people who labor for the city, and in the aggregate it makes a big bonus which the taxpayers have to stand."

**A Little Incongruity.**—"I notice," said an old-timer, "that the Board of Public Works, or some other of the powers that be, have just laid down a new crosswalk or two on Temple street. That's all very nice, and there's no kick coming from me, but it makes me laugh just the same. There are the heavy 3-inch planks spiked across the gutter, leaving a lee-way beneath of not more than six or eight inches. At the same time the Street Superintendent's men are off in another part of town, tearing up and confiscating gutter-bridges that have been laid by citizens. Many of these bridges are taken from streets where not half the water runs in the gutter that runs in the way down Temple street, and they are nothing like the obstruction that the municipal crosswalk will prove. The city government is not always consistent when it gets a crochot."

**Not Worth Picking Up.**—Recorder Francis was riding down on the Temple-street line the other day, when he said: "Do you know, if I were the owner of this street and trying to save expenses, I wouldn't spend a dollar in filling holes and patching it up this winter. The other day city carts were at work dumping cement gravel right on top of the soft mud. It was like sprinkling sand over a mortar-bed. The first wagons that came along churned it up and incorporated it with the mud, and that was the end of the matter. Again they put in days and days of work hauling gravel to fill the gulleys alongside the gutters, and the first big rain that comes along washes it all out in 20 minutes. No, sir; I would have the street as it is until it can be paved, and then it will stand the wear and tear."

**Carl Brouge's Offer.**—"A stranger met me on Spring street the other night and told me that a gentleman would meet me in front of a certain number on North Spring street the next night at 11 o'clock and give me \$100. I am ready to testify before the Grand Jury, and I will give them several startling developments. I have notified them that I am ready to talk."

**Railroad Men.**—"I believe there will be a freight and passenger-rate war in this State in less than six months. The big railroad companies are growing more and more angry with each other day by day, and there is bound to be an explosion very soon. The Southern Pacific is anxious for a war with the Santa Fé, and the new officers of that company seem anxious to meet them half way. It will be a good thing for the country."

## SAN PEDRO.

**Burning of the Creosoting Works—A Hot Fire.**

SAN PEDRO, Jan. 18.—[Correspondence of THE TIMES.] About 3 o'clock this morning a fire broke out in the engine-room of the creosoting works of the Southern Pacific Railway Company, and in a few minutes the entire works, except the supply tanks, were enveloped in flames. The fire department and the working force of the railroad company responded promptly, but the quantity of water obtainable seemed only to add spirit to the highly inflammable material, and they soon turned their attention to protecting the supply tanks. These, fortunately, were located to windward of the fire and were housed in with redwood lumber, and as an additional piece of good fortune the rain was pouring down in torrents. Even then the tanks became so hot that they smoked like tar kilns. Had these reservoirs of latent fire been allowed to join forces the result would have been a veritable miniature inferno, and would doubtless have communicated the flames to the residences on the hill, full 20 rods away. As it was, it is claimed that the walls of some of the buildings became too hot to hold a hand to, and several families packed their Sunday clothes and valuables preparatory for traveling. Aid was telegraphed for from Los Angeles, but arrived too late to be of special service. The scene as witnessed from a distance was majestic. Great clouds of smoke and gas of inky blackness would arise, and when the wind blew suddenly burst into seething flames, darting zigzag tongues of fire in all directions, and as suddenly extinguishing, only to be followed by another.

At this writing no estimate of the damage can be obtained. One of the mammoth steel retorts was partly full of creosote, and, owing to the bursting of the injector pipe in the falling of the boiler-room, this became ignited, and is doing its best to add to the work of ruin. The retort is about two inches in diameter, and the flame issues several feet high. The retort is very hot, and although too strong to be exploded even by the pent-up fury of creosote on fire, it is thought that the burning out of the supports has allowed it to settle near the center, and if so, has probably rendered it useless.

[Further particulars are as follows: How the fire was started is a mystery. The works had been in operation the day before and Engineer Woods claims that he left his fires banked and everything in safe condition. The fire destroyed the engine and boiler and one of the large retorts used for creosoting piles. The other retort was saved. The shed covering the works was also destroyed. A thousand gallons of creosote oil became ignited, making the hottest fire ever seen in that quarter. How any part of the works were saved is a marvel. The loss is estimated at \$25,000. The works were owned by the Pacific Improvement Company, one of the subsidiary companies of the Southern Pacific, and were established about a year ago to treat piles and timbers for the new Southern Pacific wharf in the outer harbor of San Pedro. It is stated that the company was about to remove the plant to Oakland to treat timbers for the wharf there. If this is the case, it is doubtful whether the works at San Pedro will be replaced. Eleven men are thrown out of employment for the time being. The superintendent of the works is Niles Searles, Jr.—Ed. TIMES.]

## SHIPPING NOTES.

The American ship, *Glory of the Seas*, Freeman, master, arrived at this port yesterday, only nine days from Nantaimo, B.C. Her cargo consisted of 4000 tons of coal for the Southern Pacific Railroad Company. The *Glory of the Seas* is one of the finest and fastest wooden ships afloat, and her captain puts her against anything that comes along, steamers and barred. Nine days is a remarkably quick voyage, and yet she was becalmed over 24 hours of that time.

An aerolite is reported to have been seen this morning about 1:30, and is supposed to have struck the earth out in the hills only a few miles west of town. Several persons have gone out in search of it today.

## POMONA.

**A Budget of News Compactly Made Up and Sent Out.**

POMONA, Jan. 18.—[Correspondence of THE TIMES.] More real-estate transactions have taken place in Pomona thus far this month than at any similar period in over two years. Up to date about \$30,000 is the amount of Pomona's real-estate business for January. The sales that have been made have been confined almost exclusively to acreage property and orange orchards.

In the death of Mrs. William A. Hamner, at her home in this place, Pomona loses one of her earliest and most beloved residents. Every one here knew Mrs. Hamner, and her funeral was the most largely attended of any ever known in this place. The age of the deceased was 48 years. She leaves a husband and two sons.

Col. T. W. Brooks is planning to go to Northern California soon for a visit of several months at his mining properties. A company of four business men from Ventura county is perfecting plans and preparations for developing the petroleum resources of the Chino ranch, and will begin work in February. Mr. Gird has made a contract with the company to operate upon his land for four years. Experts on the subject of petroleum say that the evidences of an abundant supply of oil among the foothills on the ranch are particularly flattering.

The debt on the new \$13,500 M. E. Church in this place has been removed, the sum of \$7070 having been subscribed for that purpose in less than one hour.

The closest and best estimates of the quantity of oranges to be shipped from Pomona during the next four months is 75,000 boxes. This is more than double the quantity of oranges shipped from here one year ago. Five years ago there was less than half a carload of oranges shipped from Pomona. Over 300,000 acres of this fruit will come into first bearing for next year.

The \$3000 that Postmaster-General Wamaker has sent to President Sumner for the benefit of the building fund of the Pomona Congregational College will go a good ways in rearing the walls for the main building that is now in course of erection. Mr. Wamaker and President Sumner were schoolboys in Philadelphia years ago, and a strong bond of friendship has existed between them ever since.

The Pomona Wine Company is shipping wine to New York at the rate of two carloads each week.

Otto Mueller, formerly of Los Angeles, is lying very ill at his home on Garey avenue, with consumption.

## MONROVIA ITEMS.

MONROVIA, Jan. 18.—[Correspondence of THE TIMES.] The Young Ladies' Seminary was opened up in the Monroe Place today, and is now one of the established facts.

A number of the young folks are about establishing a lawn-tennis club. The following are today's arrivals at the Grand View Hotel: W. N. Newman, Los Angeles; Mrs. M. E. Ellis, Pomona; Mrs. M. P. Lynn, Salem, Or.; Abram Heslop, Lamanda Park; F. W. King, Los Angeles; J. T. Stewart, city; Mrs. Jessie Bass, Salem, Or.

**The Western Union's Celerity.** (St. Louis Globe-Democrat, Jan. 16.)

In its service for the Globe-Democrat, on Wednesday night, the Western Union Telegraph Company gave a wonderful illustration of its reconstructive and recuperative power. Immediately after the fire on Wednesday morning there was scarcely a wire working east or west. Toward night things began to get into shape, and before the Globe-Democrat went to press yesterday morning 30,000 words of special dispatches had been received over the Western Union wires.

**Coming Structures.**

Superintendent Muchmore issued the following building permits last week: G. W. Donnell, addition to dwelling, No. 421 Flower street, \$500. A. B. Phillips, frame dwelling, Wall street, near Fourth, \$800. G. Fritz, frame dwelling, Ingraham street, near Union street, \$1000. J. Bombardier, addition to frame dwelling, Mayo street, \$100. Number of permits, 4; value of improvements, \$2500.

**Pneumonia and La Grippe.**

WASHINGTON, Jan. 18.—Solicitor-General Chapman of the Department of Justice is dangerously ill with pneumonia. Assistant Attorney-General Maury is very ill with la grippe. Assistant Secretary of the Treasury Department, who has been ill for several days with la grippe is not improving, and his friends are anxious. Robert Blaine, brother of the Secretary of State, is down with pneumonia.

## HOTEL DEL CORONADO

With its magnificent appointments and genial atmosphere, is the most delightful and thoroughly enjoyable place

IN THE WHOLE WORLD.

NO EXCEPTION.

Every breeze there is laden with health, and the constantly changing and beautiful panorama is most pleasing to the eye of every visitor.

IN-DOOR AND OUT-DOOR AMUSEMENTS ARE AMPLY PROVIDED.

THE CORONADO NATURAL MINERAL WATER

Is possessed of especial MEDICINAL VIRTUES in Kidney and Bladder troubles, and has made

MANY EFFECTUAL AND WONDERFUL CURES

Among guests at the Hotel and others.

Los Angeles Agency and Bureau of Information,

23 NORTH SPRING ST., COR. FRANKLIN.

Call and get a picture of the Hotel.

## REMOVAL NOTICE.

## BERTRAND, PHOTOGRAPHER.

Will remove to southwest corner Main and Second streets about January 20th, when we will have all the latest appliances for doing first-class work. French, English and German spoken. Tourist view depot removed to same address.

J. T. BERTRAND.

W. F. STEIN.

## SANTA MONICA.

An Interesting Budget of News from the Seaside.

SANTA MONICA, Jan. 17.—[Correspondence of THE TIMES.] At the meeting of the trustees Monday evening a motion was made and carried that 14 street lamps be placed on the different streets at places where they are most needed. The need of more light on the streets of Santa Monica has long been felt, and the residents hope that the lamps will be erected as soon as possible.

On Sunday, January 19th, the restaurant formerly known as Simmon's restaurant will be reopened by Mrs. Charles Knowlton of Los Angeles.

The Hotel Arcadia was opened on Wednesday and already has quite a number of guests. A temperance lecture will be given next Wednesday and Thursday evenings by Col. John J. Hickman at Steere's Opera-house. The lecture is free to all, and as Col. Hickman has lectured here before, there will no doubt be a large audience to greet him this time.

Ocean avenue, between the Southern Pacific Railroad and Front street, is to be graded and graveled. This will be a great improvement, for, as it is now after the rains, this part of the avenue is almost impassable.

The ladies of the Presbyterian Church will give a concert next Monday night, January 20th. Forest Cheney, the celebrated violinist, will take part, and this is enough to make the concert a success. Musical selections will be given also by Mrs. W. L. Tierney, Mrs. S. F. Munson of Los Angeles, Mr. E. H. Sweetzer, and Mr. and Mrs. Tempier Allan.

Mrs. J. C. Frey, who has been quite sick, is now much better. Dr. Allan has had a very severe attack of influenza, but has now nearly recovered.

## "A Valuable Book."

[Orange News.] We have just received a copy of the LOS ANGELES TIMES ANNUAL, and have only been able to glance through it, but even that is sufficient to discover that it is a valuable book, full of facts and figures.

A. N. Towne of San Francisco. The Hotel del Coronado is something grand. It is in a beautiful location, with the most delightful surroundings, which make it a very charming place to while away one's idle days. I only wish our stay could be made longer.

CONSULT Mrs. Dr. Wells, the Los Angeles specialist, for female diseases. 402 South Fort.

CULVER'S CARBOLIC SALVE—magic healer—cuts, bruises, burns, etc. 25 cents.

A Fact. Every time you use a purchase of tea or coffee outside of the store of the Discount T Company, 148 South Main, you simply throw money away. We furnish you with sugar free of cost.

TALKING OF GUNPOWDER TRA. why, we are selling a 75-cent imperial leaf gunpowder for 50 cents, and re goods what a quantity we get rid of. Well, you know we make much on it—we give two pounds of leaf sugar free with every pound. It does look like rock-burned with Tumors, Cancer, Varicose Ulcers. City references, consultation free. 402 South Fort street.

## Unclassified.

## FOR SALE, BONDS.

District School Bonds, bearing 8 per cent. interest. No better investment in the State.

## NEUSTADT &amp; PIRTLE,

BURDICK BLOCK.

No. 27 West Second Street.

## MRS. DR. WELLS,

FIRST LADY LICENTIATE OF

Kentucky. Educated abroad, thirty years and citizen of the United States. Many years of successful practice in this city. Uterine and Rectal diseases treated with skill by new methods without knife or caustic. Prompt relief in suppressed or painful menstruation. In Protrusion, Ulceration, Congestion, one trial will convince. Special treatment for diseases incident upon the climacteric period. Many are driven insane from reflex, nervous brain troubles others burdened with Tumors, Cancer, Varicose Ulcers. City references, consultation free. 402 South Fort street.

## St. ANGELO HOTEL,

GRAND AVE., near Temple Street.

Now and elegantly furnished, and is, without exception, the finest family hotel in Southern California. High elevation, fine view, broad porches, plenty of sun five minutes walk from courthouse. Cable car every five minutes. Best caterer in the city. Rooms and board reasonable.

## FOR MEN ONLY!

A Positive For General and Nervous Debility. Cures by Weeks of Body and Mind and all troubles arising from early indiscretions. Robust health fully restored. Absolutely infallible home treatment, begins in a day. Men testify from 47 States, territories and foreign countries. You can write them. Book, full explanation and proof, mailed (sealed) free. Address ERIC MEDICAL CO., BUFFALO, N. Y.

## Hotel del Coronado.

## THE

## HOTEL DEL CORONADO

## CORONADO,

With its magnificent appointments and genial atmosphere, is the most delightful and thoroughly enjoyable place

IN THE WHOLE WORLD.

NO EXCEPTION.

Every breeze there is laden with health, and the constantly changing and beautiful panorama is most pleasing to the eye of every visitor.

IN-DOOR AND OUT-DOOR AMUSEMENTS ARE AMPLY PROVIDED.

THE CORONADO NATURAL MINERAL WATER

Is possessed of especial MEDICINAL VIRTUES in Kidney and Bladder troubles, and has made

MANY EFFECTUAL AND WONDERFUL CURES

Among guests at the Hotel and others.

Los Angeles Agency and Bureau of Information,

23 NORTH SPRING ST., COR. FRANKLIN.

Call and get a picture of the Hotel.

## REMOVAL NOTICE.

## BERTRAND, PHOTOGRAPHER.

Will remove to southwest corner Main and Second streets about January 20th, when we will have all the latest appliances for doing first-class work. French, English and German spoken. Tourist view depot removed to same address.

J. T. BERTRAND.

W. F. STEIN.

## SANTA MONICA.

An Interesting Budget of News from the Seaside.

SANTA MONICA, Jan. 17.—[Correspondence of THE TIMES.] At the meeting of the trustees Monday evening a motion was made and carried that 14 street lamps be placed on the different streets at places where they are most needed. The need of more light on the streets of Santa Monica has long been felt, and the residents hope that the lamps will be erected as soon as possible.

On Sunday, January 19th, the restaurant formerly known as Simmon's restaurant will be reopened by Mrs. Charles Knowlton of Los Angeles.

The Hotel Arcadia was opened on Wednesday and already has quite a number of guests. A temperance lecture will be given next Wednesday and Thursday evenings by Col. John J. Hickman at Steere's Opera-house. The lecture is free to all, and as Col. Hickman has lectured here before, there will no doubt be a large audience to greet him this time.

Ocean avenue, between the Southern Pacific Railroad and Front street, is to be graded and graveled. This will be a great improvement, for, as it is now after the rains, this part of the avenue is almost impassable.

The ladies of the Presbyterian Church will give a concert next Monday night, January 20th. Forest Cheney, the celebrated violinist, will take part, and this is enough to make the concert a success. Musical selections will be given also by Mrs. W. L. Tierney, Mrs. S. F. Munson of Los Angeles, Mr. E. H. Sweetzer, and Mr. and Mrs. Tempier Allan.

Mrs. J. C. Frey, who has been quite sick, is now much better. Dr. Allan has had a very severe attack of influenza, but has now nearly recovered.

## "A Valuable Book."

[Orange News.] We have just received a copy of the LOS ANGELES TIMES ANNUAL, and have only been able to glance through it, but even that is sufficient to discover that it is a valuable book, full of facts and figures.

A. N. Towne of San Francisco. The Hotel del Coronado is something grand. It is in a beautiful location, with the most delightful surroundings, which make it a very charming place to while away one's idle days. I only wish our stay could be made longer.

CONSULT Mrs. Dr. Wells, the Los Angeles specialist, for female diseases. 402 South Fort.

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## Hats, Underwear, Etc.

## A CHANGE.

We have decided to make a change in our lines, and to do that we have made room immediately.

## WE ARE CUTTING THE PRICES!

This Sale is for a Limited Time Only.

## HALF : HOSE : FOR : MEN.

English Orkney Merino, reduced from 40 cents to 25 cents. Fast Black Balbriggan, reduced from 35 cents to 25 cents. All Wool Cashmere, reduced from 50 cents to 35 cents. OTHER ROSE IN PROPORTION.

## UNDERWEAR : FOR : MEN.

Natural Wool, reduced from \$1.50 to \$1.00. Brown Cashmere, reduced from \$1.75 to \$1.25. Best English Vienna, reduced from \$3.50 to \$2.50.

GLOVES FOR MEN, \$1.00, \$1.25, \$1.50, \$2.00.

## OUR HAT DEPARTMENT.

Knox Silk Hats, reduced from \$5.00 to \$4.50. Schiller, St. Louis Silk Hats from \$4 to \$4.00. Philadelphia Silk Hats, " \$7.00 to \$5.00. Black Cassimere Hats, " \$5 to \$3.50.

## DERBY (STIFF) HATS.

Knox Hats, reduced from \$5.00 to \$4.00. Our Special, reduced from \$4.00 to \$3.00. John B. Steison, reduced " \$5.00 to \$3.50. Our Leader, reduced from \$3.50 to \$2.50. All other styles of Hats reduced in proportion. See our Window Display. NOTE—The above prices are to cash buyers only.

**Siegel & Hatter**  
LOS ANGELES CAL.

And Men's Furnisher,

UNDER THE NADEAU HOTEL.

The Coulter Dry Goods House.

## SPECIAL SALE!

FOR THIS WEEK.

—OF—

## Children's and Infants' Cloaks.

THEY MUST GO!

And we make, as given below, prices that will do it. Don't doubt, but come and see for yourself.

## Children's Short Cloaks, for 1 to 4 yrs. only.

Children's Cloaks, sold at \$6.50 & \$4.00, now \$2.50.  
Children's Cloaks, sold at 7.00 & 4.50, now 3.00.  
Children's Cloaks, sold at 7.50 & 5.00, now 3.50.  
Children's Cloaks, sold at 6.75 & 5.75, now 4.50.  
Children's Cloaks, sold at 8.50 & 8.75, now 6.00.  
Children's Cloaks, sold at 9.50 & 9.00, now 7.00.

## PLUSH CLOAKS, Two to Six Years.

Plush Cloaks, sold at \$9.00, now \$3.50.  
Plush Cloaks, sold at \$10.00, now \$4.50.  
AT LESS PRICE THAN MATERIAL WOULD COST.

## INFANTS' LONG CLOAKS.

Long Cloaks, sold at \$3.50, now \$2.00.  
Long Cloaks sold at \$4.50, now \$2.50.  
Long Cloaks, sold at \$6.00, now \$4.00.  
Long Cloaks, sold at \$7.00, now \$4.50.  
WE HAVE ONLY A FEW LEFT OF THESE GOODS. VISIT US EARLY AND TAKE CHOICE.

Children's Embroidered Silk Tam o' Shanter Caps, at Greatly Reduced Prices.

Infants' Embroidered White Woolen Shawls, at Greatly Reduced Prices.

Infants' White Robes, Infants' Booties and Woolen Sacks, at Greatly Reduced Prices.

## FUR. FUR. FUR.

Trimming Furs by the Yard, at Half Price.  
Fifty Per Cent. Discount.

Kentucky Jeans and Kentucky Knitting Yarns Always on Hand.







IN PASADENA  
THE TIMES is served regularly by  
carrier, at an early hour every morn-  
ing, to the residences and business  
places of citizens, at the same price  
charged in Los Angeles.

The Pasadena Edition is now pub-  
lished every day, and the matter on  
this page runs through the entire  
issue, so that Pasadena and her ad-  
vertisers get the full benefit of the  
Times circulation.

## The Times

PASADENA DAILY EDITION.  
BRANCH OFFICE, No. 26 1/2 E. COLORADO ST.  
EDITORIALS.

SOME clear weather and warm days  
are promised and will be welcome.

THE guests of the Webster, the new  
city hotel, eat to slow music, the dulcet  
strains of which steal through the  
branches of a mimic forest.

FIVE thousand two hundred and  
twenty feet, out of the 19,320 feet there  
is ultimately intended to have in the  
outfall sewer, have been laid.

THE Council might select the new  
Board of Library Trustees from among  
the 80 who voted against the bonds,  
and thus add to the horrors of their  
situation.

THE rainfall for the 24 hours,  
ending at noon the 17th, was .26 of an  
inch. For the 24 hours, ending noon  
the 18th, .97 of an inch. Total for the  
season, according to Mr. Channing,  
30.61 inches.

THE boulevard via San Rafael  
ranch, by Eagle Rock, coming out near  
the head of Colorado street, is to go  
through. The Supervisors build the  
bridge and Mr. Scoville the stone work.  
The contract has been let for grading,  
and the work will soon be finished. A  
short and very beautiful road to Los  
Angeles will be the result.

SOME idea of our peculiar climate  
may be had by starting from Pasadena  
on the map with a latitude of about  
34° 2' 58" and following it east. We  
shall strike tons of snow and an east-  
ern blizzard perhaps within the first  
50 miles; then the great desert, winter  
storms, snow and ice in New Mexico,  
finally reaching the vicinity of Wil-  
mington, N. C., having passed through  
endless varieties, but nothing to com-  
pare to the orange groves and green  
fields of grain of January in the San  
Gabriel.

### ABOUT THE HOTELS.

A Raymond Excursion Party Ar-  
rives Ahead of Time.

A large Raymond excursion party  
arrived shortly after noon yesterday  
in charge of Mr. Charles A. Cooke of  
Chelsea, Mass. Mr. Cooke has a reputa-  
tion for bringing the parties under  
his care to their destination on time.  
Yesterday, however, he eclipsed all  
previous records by getting his people  
here three hours ahead of time. Those  
in the party are: Edward H. Abbot,  
John C. Abbot, Hartford, Ct.; Mrs. Al-  
fred L. Barbour, Westchester, Mass.;  
Miss M. C. Brown, G. F. Brown, H. F.  
C. Brown, Mrs. M. F. Brown, Jersey  
City, Mrs. Sarah Carpenter, Mrs.  
F. A. Edmunds, Mr. F. J. Tabor,  
Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Upham, Mrs. R.  
H. White, R. H. White, Jr., Boston;  
Mr. and Mrs. Eugene Carvanna, Chi-  
cago; Mr. and Mrs. C. S. Ferry, Miss  
Fannie C. Ferry, Miss H. C. Ferry,  
Springfield, Mass.; Mr. and Mrs. L. F.  
Howe, Marlboro, Mass.; Mr. and Mrs.  
J. A. Knight, Miss H. S. Richardson,  
Worcester, Mass.; Miss Helen Lewis,  
Waltham, Mass.; Mr. John Markie,  
Miss K. L. Markie, West Newton,  
Pa.; Mrs. C. H. Merrill, Master  
C. A. Merrill, Miss G. M. Merrill, Shel-  
bourne Falls, Mass.; Mrs. C. A. Met-  
calf, Baltimore, Md.; Mrs. C. J. Mon-  
son, Jr., and maid, New Haven, Ct.;  
Mrs. M. A. Myers, York, Pa.; Mrs. J.  
E. Nagle, Winnetka, Ct.; Mrs. T. C.  
Otis, New York; Mrs. Edmund Phin-  
ney, Portland, Me.; Mr. and Mrs. A.  
G. Pierce, New Bedford, Mass.; Miss  
Florence E. Stowe, Waltham, Mass.;  
Mrs. Gorham Thurber, Miss Alice  
Thurber, Providence, R. I.; E. A.  
Tracy, Norwich, Ct.

The floor was well filled with dancers  
at last night's ball. Many of the recent  
arrivals were among those present.

A full programme of gayeties for  
this week will be arranged by the En-  
tertainment Committee.

A large excursion party will arrive  
Tuesday afternoon.

THE WEBSTER.

A handsome new sign bearing "The  
Webster" in gilt letters has been com-  
pleted, and will be placed on the main  
south entrance tomorrow.

Among yesterday's arrivals were:  
L. S. Kellogg, Racine, Wis.; C. W.  
Gray, San Francisco; Mrs. W. H.  
Ambery, Miss Irene Mitchell, Wilkes-  
barre, Pa.; L. Schanz, San Francisco.  
Friday's overland brought S. P. War-  
ner, George H. Gill, Mrs. P. B. Slocum  
and Mrs. E. Tatum, of New York.

BREVITIES.

The sun played an all-day game of  
hide-and-seek yesterday.

The overland arrived shortly after  
dark yesterday. This is an age of progress.

City Clerk Cambell has received a  
handsome new warrant book, and is  
accordingly happy.

It is thought the roads will not be in  
condition today for the bicycle club's  
run to Alhambra.

Yesterday afternoon's clearing skies  
were gladly welcomed. The air gives  
promise of a spell of good weather.

There was a fair attendance yester-  
day evening at the caucus meeting of  
the Lake Vineyard Land and Water  
Company.

Any one wishing to offer land for  
park purposes should send in their  
bids to Judge Magee of the San Gabriel  
Bank before Tuesday.

A magnificent meteor shot out of  
the southwest heavens last evening  
just before dark. The head was as  
large as a baseball, and of a brilliant  
green hue.

## DEATH'S VALLEY OPEN.

THE "TIMES" COMMISSIONER  
REPORTS EXCLUSIVELY.

A Half Century of Horror Cleared  
Up—The Adventures of an Ex-  
plorer—The Sea of Gas—Across  
the Deadly Valley on Stilts—Vast  
Wealth—Petrified Skeletons—A  
New Book on the Wonder of the  
Pacific Slope.

America is indebted to foreign au-  
thors for much valuable information  
about herself. Hardly a year passes  
but some distinguished writer passes  
through on his way to Asia, and his  
impressions a few months later are  
given to an appreciative public. It  
has become a matter of journalistic  
courtesy for the press of this country  
and citizens at large to aid these au-  
thors as much as possible, and THE  
TIMES, while desiring to respect that  
professional modesty which prevents a  
paper from blowing its own horn, is  
forced into the position of stating what  
it has done in this connection.



The "Times" commissioner looking into  
Death's Valley—also his burro.

For some months past there has been  
in this country a distinguished member  
of the Institute of France, a gen-  
tleman who is known in scientific  
circles all over the world. This savant is  
preparing an elaborate work on  
Death's Valley, to be published at an  
early day. He found in Los An-  
geles so much information concerning  
it that a visit to the place was hardly  
necessary. THE TIMES was informed  
of the matter some time ago, learned  
that the scientist wanted maps of the  
valley and accurate measurements of  
the depth of the deadly gas; samples of  
sticks eaten or corroded by contact;  
drawings of bodies and teams seen in  
the valley from the cliffs above—and  
determined to aid him in procuring the  
facts.

The New York Herald had its Stan-  
ley, THE TIMES its Schwatka; the Cos-  
mopolitan its race around the world.  
Why should not the Pasadena edition  
of the LOS ANGELES TIMES have its  
representative in Death's Valley, and  
give the results to this noble-hearted  
and gifted foreigner? There was but  
one difficulty: Who could be found to  
face the terrors of the now famous val-  
ley, that for years had been the destruc-  
tion of thousands? It is enough to  
say that the man was found in the  
guise of Col. John Jewks, late general  
manager of a Chicago gas company.  
THE TIMES learned that Col. Jewks  
could inhale more gas and live than  
any man in Southern California. The  
Colonel wanted excitement; so it was  
settled, and two months ago he started.

Yesterday the expedition returned,  
and the Colonel's report is given for  
the benefit of the savant, who is now  
in Los Angeles, and the general pub-  
lic. "Yes, sir," said the Colonel, to a  
TIMES reporter; "I am back, and I  
claim to be the only man who ever went  
through Death's Valley, and I claim  
to die, and moreover, the valley is  
open to the public for the first time in  
the memory of man."

"The valley is well known; it has  
the reputation of having caused the  
death of over 3000 persons in this cen-  
tury. Hundreds of trains wandered  
into it and stood there petrified, or  
rather vitrified, turned into metal  
monuments."



The burro that passed through the valley  
by breathing through his ears.

"Did you bring any of these out with  
you?" asked the reporter.  
"No, I did not," replied the Colonel,  
"and I will tell you why. 'To begin  
at the beginning, I made my will and  
started two months ago. I have been  
in the gas business all my life, and by  
habits have got so used to it that I can  
breathe it for some time without in-  
jurious effects; that's why I thought I  
could make a go of it. I went to Bar-  
stow by rail, and on the 10th day of  
November started with a burro for the  
valley across the desert. I was 10 days  
on the trip, and on the 11th I sighted  
what they call the black cloud, which  
I discovered, nothing but buzzards  
hovering over the valley, watching the  
bodies and not daring to go down.  
They look from a distance like  
black clouds, and are so de-  
scribed in some geographies; just  
make a special point of that as  
a new discovery. Death's Valley  
is," continued the Colonel, "about 10  
miles wide by 15 long, is surrounded by  
a range of lofty mountains. Before  
daylight of the 12th I was on the sum-  
mit, and, with the burro, looked down  
onto one of the most frightful scenes  
in the known world. I could see the

whole thing, inviting and beautiful, if  
you didn't know it—but a horror if you  
did. That looked to be a beautiful  
low-lying plain, with a few small  
bushes of mesquite, and a few  
children—all as natural as life, just as  
if it was a picnic party; and that's  
how so many got trapped; they see it  
all, think it a beautiful place to camp,  
ride in, and are suffocated. My plans  
were to cross in different directions  
and photograph the scenes, measure  
the gas layers and see what it came  
from. So, after a good night's sleep,  
to the windward, I buckled on a pair  
of stilts I had brought, and with my  
gasometer and photographic outfit  
lashed to the mule, started down. I  
descended 2000 feet before I struck the  
level, and then took a gopher out of  
my pocket, which I had brought for  
the purpose, and dropped it upon the  
ground. The gas was there, as the  
gopher died in 10 seconds. I took an  
other gopher and stooped down; at my  
waist it was all right, but at my knees  
it began to gasp, so I determined that  
the height of the gas at the outer or  
radial edge, or, to use the technical  
term, at the outer edge of its impinge-  
ment, it was five feet deep. Care was  
now necessary, as should I stop or fall  
and get my head below this, I would  
be a dead man. I moved on with the  
greatest precaution, but as slowly as I  
walked, some of the gas came up and  
almost suffocated me. I carried a  
long stick, and, lifting it up, the  
moment the end which had been in the  
gas struck the atmosphere, it burst into a  
blue flame that under the spectrum showed  
violet lines. In a moment the flame  
went out and I found the stick incased  
in a white, metallic substance; in fact,  
the fiber had disappeared. Moving on  
carefully, I approached a train, an old-  
fashioned prairie schooner, and tying  
the burro to the wheel prepared to  
photograph the scene. Here was a  
family sitting. The man was smoking  
a pipe; the mother in the act of stoop-  
ing down; the children lying in various  
positions—all looking from the action  
of the gas as if they had been turned  
into white metal. Near here was a  
bag which had burst open, and piles of  
gold and silver poured out through a  
break. Without thinking, I stooped to  
pick it up, but the gas met me, and  
measurement showed it to be three feet  
deep here. I leaned against the  
wheel and took off my stilts and tried  
to fish up some of the money; then one  
of the gophers I had in my coat pocket  
began to struggle, and I jumped on to  
the cartwheel to save it, and be-  
thought me of my watch. I pulled  
it out; it had stopped at 10:30, the gas  
had destroyed the works."



The only man who ever went through  
Death's Valley.

The Colonel showed the reporter the  
watch, he had no works, the space be-  
ing filled with a substance resembling  
cotton.

"I worked over two hours trying to  
reach that wealth, but had to give it up.  
I visited over 30 trains of immigrants  
and looked upon hundreds who would  
have been 49ers had it not been for this  
deadly valley. There was not a living  
thing excepting self, the burro and  
black cloud of buzzards a mile over  
head. I found, [and here the Colonel  
brought out a map covered with figures]  
that the gas was lowest in the exact  
center of the valley, it being but two  
feet deep there; but it was more dead-  
ly. A gopher introduced here  
died in just one second, without a  
struggle. From this point I found the  
depth gradually increased inversely as  
the distance from the three-foot  
place by the time it took to kill one at  
the five-foot base, I obtained the spec-  
ific gravity of the gas and the volume,  
which I estimated at 6,000,000,000,000  
meters."

"Gas meters?" asked the reporter.  
"Certainly," replied the Colonel,  
"in five days I mapped  
the entire region, and located the  
depths as you see on the map."

"Every night as I retired to the sur-  
rounding peaks, to sleep and feed the  
burro, I pondered upon some method  
to secure the property in sight, but so  
unattainable. The only way was to  
remove the gas; but how? Would it  
burn? The next day I took in an ordi-  
nary beer-bottle and brought it out  
filled with gas. Touching a  
match to it, it flamed up like ordinary  
gas, and developed such a heat that it  
melted the bottle. Well, young man,  
said the Colonel, taking off his som-  
brero, "to say that I was delighted  
goes without saying. I saw myself go-  
ing back to Pasadena rolling in wealth."  
"Well, the next three days I em-  
ployed in hauling sticks and grass to  
the summit of the steepest peak, and  
finally I had a combustible ball 20 feet  
in diameter. You perceive my idea;  
it was to light the ball, start it down,  
and so ignite the lake of deadly gas. I  
waited until the night of the 30th, and  
as soon as darkness set in I applied the  
match, and the enormous ball blazed  
up. A simple touch, and it went rush-  
ing down into this terrestrial hell. I  
sat on the back of the burro and

watched it bound from rock to rock,  
until finally it sprang into the abyss,  
and—Here the Colonel rose and led  
the way to the back yard." "Do you  
see the buzzards?" The reporter  
did. The burro was pure white  
and resembled the last one in the  
late tournament. "Do you see this?"  
and the Colonel raised his sombrero.  
"When that ball was touched off that  
burro and my hair were as black as  
coals; 18 seconds later they were  
as white as the driven  
snow. My reason totters when  
I tell it," continued the Col-  
onel, pacing the floor, "but the mo-  
ment the ball struck the lake of gas  
the world seemed afire; a mass of flame  
10x15 miles shot upward with a roar.  
I felt a mighty heat, noticed an in-  
describable odor of burning feathers,  
and knew no more. I was aroused by  
being struck by something, and came  
to find my burro white as snow and  
dead, and singed buzzards falling all  
about; so I estimated that the flame  
had shot up a mile in height to have  
reached the birds. The first thing in  
the morning I cast my eyes in the di-  
rection of the valley. There it was,  
but not a wagon or the remains  
of a single object. I hurried  
down, released several gophers and  
they ran off. The gas had disap-  
peared. I took off my stilts, walked  
about, laid down; not a trace of the  
deadly poison remained; but every  
trace of human beings had disap-  
peared. The fierce heat had melted  
the gold and silver, and destroyed  
every trace and vestige of what has  
been so long a horror."

"Death's Valley is open to the  
world, then?"  
"Yes, sir," replied the Colonel; "it  
is perfectly safe; the gas cannot accu-  
mulate again, I have estimated, under  
1000 years."

"There was one point," said the  
reporter, "I did not understand."

"What was that," asked the Colonel.  
"How did the burro breathe the gas?"

"Ah! I am glad you mentioned that  
point," said the explorer. "I muzzled  
his nose in a gunny-sack and he  
breathed through his ears. Necessity  
is the mother of invention."

Such are the simple facts collected  
by THE TIMES expedition. When they  
appear in the new work by the  
eminent savant among us full  
particulars will be given. The  
sketches given are from photographs  
taken by Col. Jewks on the spot. The  
Colonel has been offered an extended  
engagement to lecture on Death's Val-  
ley, and will probably go East soon.

### IMPORTANT MEETING

Of the Pasadena City Board of  
Trustees.

A regular meeting of the City Coun-  
cil was held yesterday morning at 9:30  
o'clock. All the trustees except Mr.  
Townsend were present, and President  
Throop occupied the chair.

Clerk Cambell read the minutes of  
the meetings held January 11th and  
14th, which were approved.

The matter of moving the Frost  
frame building, known as the Broad-  
way restaurant, to the opposite side of  
that thoroughfare, received considerable  
attention. A protest from Mr.  
Strong against moving the building, on  
the ground that it would make his  
property more liable to fire, was read.  
Then followed a petition from Mr.  
Frost to the effect that the desired  
moving be permitted. Finally came a  
communication signed by Mr. Strong  
and Mr. Brockway, of similar import  
to Mr. Strong's petition. The whole  
matter was referred to the Committee  
on Fire and Water.

A communication from Jane M. and  
Charles M. Phillips, representing the  
estate of H. S. Phillips, deceased, was  
read, petitioning for permission to  
close certain streets in the south-  
eastern portion of town, alleged to be  
a portion of the above estate. The  
matter was referred to the City At-  
torney.

Mr. E. Drew stated to the board that  
the "wooden nutmeg" building, on  
South Fair Oaks avenue, would be re-  
moved inside of three weeks. Mean-  
while the building will be kept in an  
upright position by extra props.

On the matter of delinquent taxes  
the City Clerk reported that during  
the past year \$49,513.97 were charged  
to the Tax Collector. Of this amount  
\$43,233.55 have been deposited with  
the City Treasurer, leaving a balance  
of \$6,280.42 due the city. The report  
states that after a careful examination  
of the assessment roll the amount of  
uncollected delinquent taxes amounts  
to \$23,240.42, and recommends that  
the Collector be credited with that amount  
and final settlement made, as provided  
for by ordinance.

On the matter of the library the At-  
torney reported that the title of Mr.  
Legge to the building cannot be re-  
ported upon fully for a week; also that  
proceedings will at once be taken to  
remove all equities and clouds from  
such title, with a view of hastening  
the matter with all possible dispatch.

A resolution was passed authorizing  
payment to the amount of \$473.98 to  
Mr. Legge, the same to be applied to  
the settlement between him and the  
city in the matter of the library bonds.  
The above amount is for sum paid out  
in taxes on the library property by Mr.  
Legge.

The objections of Alice and Rosalind  
Blaisdel and of the estate of C. B.  
Warren, deceased, represented by Mr.  
Parker, against closing Fulton street,  
were heard, and action in the matter  
was postponed one week.

A resolution was passed directing  
the Clerk to credit with delinquent  
taxes for 1889 to the amount already  
mentioned.

Bills for December, in the various  
departments, amounting to about  
\$2900, were audited and warrants or-  
dered drawn.

On motion the time for opening bids  
for fire horses was extended one week.  
The matter of printing and litho-  
graphing the library bonds was re-  
ferred to the Committee on Auditing  
and Finance, with power to act.

Attorney Polley called the attention  
of the board to some of the statements  
made by City Engineer Mayer, and  
published in yesterday's TIMES, on the  
subject of the flash-light process, Cal-  
ifornia, and the Attorney. The matter  
was referred to the Committee on Sewers  
and Sanitary Measures, which com-  
mittee will request Mr. Mayer to be  
present at next Wednesday's meeting  
and explain his position.

President Throop submitted numer-  
ous blanks sent to him from the Na-  
tional Census Bureau with the request  
that they be filled out. They call for  
information on various matters of in-

terest referring to the town's condition,  
financial and otherwise.

On motion the Clerk was instructed  
to fill them out properly and forward  
to the headquarters at Washington.  
The President, fixed the bond of J.  
B. Mushrush, who has the contract for  
grading Fair Oaks avenue, at \$200.  
The bond of O. S. Picher, William P.  
Forsyth and Adam Becker, the Mar-  
engo-avenue contractors, was placed  
at \$500.

The bills of last Tuesday's election  
officers were audited at \$3 each.  
On motion the meeting adjourned  
until Wednesday morning at 9:30  
o'clock.

### He Will Answer.

Some days ago Mrs. Robinson, the  
evangelist, who has been conducting  
protracted religious services in the M.  
E. Church, said at one of the meetings:  
"I would like to have some Universalist  
friend explain the word 'escape' in the  
text 'How shall we escape, if we neg-  
lect so great salvation?'" Rev. E. L.  
Conger stated his willingness to ex-  
plain more than a week ago, but as he  
says his request was then ignored, he  
announces that he will, for the benefit  
of those who are sincerely seeking the  
truth, answer the question from his  
pulpit in the Universalist Church this  
morning at 11 o'clock.

In the evening Rev. Conger's third  
lecture on "The Great Religious  
Teachers of the World" will be given.  
The subject being "Moses, the Founder  
of the Hebrew Faith."

Now that Death's Valley is opened  
up, it will probably be divided up into  
town lots and another Oklahoma boom  
will begin. For full information ap-  
ply at the Pasadena branch office of  
THE TIMES, 264 East Colorado street,  
first floor back.

Yesterday was a good time for la  
grippe to take hold.

### Pasadena Retail Markets.

BUTTER—Fancy California, per roll,  
55¢; choice roll, 45¢; fair roll, 35¢;  
pickle roll, 30¢.

CITRUS FRUITS—Lemons, 20¢ per doz.  
CRANBERRIES—Cape Cod, per quart,  
20¢.

DRIED FRUITS—Peaches, sun-dried,  
10¢; apricots, 15¢; French prunes, 15¢;  
California prunes, 10¢; dried apples,  
15¢.

EGGS—Fresh ranch, 40¢.  
HONEY—1-lb cones, 15¢; 3-lb cones, 30¢  
35¢.

FLOUR—Los Angeles XXXX extra  
family patent roller, per sack, 1.30; Cap-  
ital extra family patent roller, per sack,  
1.30; Crown, 1.40.

HAY—Barley, w. b. No. 1, old, 10¢;  
valley hay, 10¢; Alameda, 11¢; oat, w. b., 11¢;  
alfalfa, 12¢.

NUTS—Walnuts, domestic, 12¢; paper  
shell, 20¢.

PROVISIONS—Breakfast bacon, can-  
vassed or without, 15¢; shoulders, 10¢.  
POTATOES—Early Rose, local, 3¢; 2.50;  
early northern, 2¢; 2.50; sweet potatoes, yellow,  
60¢; red and white, 60¢.

RAISINS—Three-crown layers, new, 10¢  
per pound; dried grapes, 8¢; loose Mus-  
cat, 12¢.

VEGETABLES—Chiles, per string, 1¢.

### BANKS.

#### FIRST NATIONAL BANK.

President, P. M. GREEN.  
Vice-President, D. S. BELL.  
Cashier, J. E. FARNUM.

CAPITAL PAID UP.....\$100,000

SURPLUS.....60,000

DIRECTORS  
P. M. Green, D. S. Bell, J. E. Farnum,  
H. G. Bennett, John A. Miller.

#### PASADENA NATIONAL BANK.

CAPITAL PAID UP.....\$100,000

RESERVE FUND.....15,000

OFFICERS  
H. H. MAJOR, President  
W. P. KELLER, Vice-President  
W. P. KELLER, Cashier

THE NATIONAL BUILDING AND  
LOAN ASSOCIATION

Home office, No. 3 S. Fort st.  
Pasadena branch, 25 E. Colorado st.  
H. J. YOUNG, Local Agent.

#### WILLIAM R. STAATS.

INVESTMENT BANKER AND BROKER.  
Money to Loan. Insurance Effected.  
Collections Made.  
12 S. HAYWARD AVE.

#### REAL ESTATE.

ED L. FARRIS, 8 E. COLORADO ST.  
REPRESENTS IN PASADENA  
THE SECURITY LOAN & TRUST CO.  
CAPITAL PAID UP \$100,000; LOANS MADE  
in any sum upon best real estate security; I have  
elegant furnished houses for rent and have some  
beautiful homes for sale at great bargains; also  
have the exclusive sale of some very desirable  
residence lots on our best avenues at prices way  
below their market value; everything as repre-  
sented. ED L. FARRIS.

#### WOTKINS BROTHERS.

REAL ESTATE, INSURANCE  
AND LOANS.  
Property managed and rents collected for  
non-residents.

CORNER COLORADO ST. and FAIR OAKS  
AVE. Lock box 195.

#### MCDONALD, STEWART & CO.

REAL ESTATE AND LOANS.  
Negotiate loans, rent houses, manage properties,  
also collections, pay taxes, etc.  
Reference: Banks or business men of the city  
NO. 7 E. COLORADO ST.

B. P. BROCKWAY, REAL ESTATE  
Office, Broadway block, corner Colorado st. and  
Marengo ave. Rooms and offices for rent; houses  
and lots for sale.

W. E. COOLEY, 7 1/2 FAIR OAKS AVE.  
Fire Insurance a Specialty.

#### LIVERY.

VORE & HOAG,  
LIVERY AND BOARDING STABLE.  
Cor. Colorado st. and Raymond ave.  
All orders promptly attended to. Drivers fur-  
nished if desired. Telephone No. 37.

PIONEER LIVERY AND FEED  
10 W. Union st. Carriage meet every  
train; special attention given to carriage business;  
telephone 27. C. H. KILGORE, proprietor.

#### CONFECTIONERY.

WE MAKE OUR CANDY FRESH  
every day. THE DELMONICO CANDY  
FACTORY, No. 18 Colorado st.

#### PHOTOGRAPHY.

BUTTERFIELD'S ART STUDIO.  
Extra Pictorial Cabinets, \$5.00 per dozen; Satin Fin-  
ish Cabinets, \$5 per dozen. Photographs taken  
by the latest flash-light process. Call  
and examine work and prices.

25 S. FAIR OAKS AVE.

## HOTELS.

### THE MARIPOSA.





## CITY BRIEFS

The little Light Weights Base-ball team beat the Santa Fe yesterday by a score of 15 to 5.

The Woman's Suffrage Association will meet in the parlor of Unity Church next Tuesday, at 2:30 p.m.

A mass-meeting of colored citizens of Los Angeles will be held at Judge Owens's courtroom next Tuesday evening.

Marriage licenses were issued yesterday to Frank J. McHugh, aged 30, and Isabella Mills, aged 22, city; Richard C. Devoto, aged 28, and Louisa Costa, aged 25, city.

The Dryden-Wilson case of disturbing the peace, which has been dragging along in Judge Owens's court for the past few days, was concluded yesterday, both parties being discharged.

The Times is indebted to the Crane Company of Chicago for a very artistic calendar for 1890. It bears an exquisite lithograph of a dog, and is one of the neatest calendars of the year.

Ed Schultz, the petty larcenist who has been making away with liquor at Lindenfeld's saloon on Main street, was yesterday brought before Judge Stanton, who set his trial for Monday morning at 10 o'clock.

A young Frenchman named Ernest Trepanier was found by Officer Walsh walking up and down Alameda street last evening between 6 and 7 o'clock crazy drunk and with a big knife in his hand. He was taken to the police station and locked up.

Mr. Mitchell is considerably worried over the loss of a fox-terrier bitch which answers to the name of "Beauty." The animal belongs to his children, and he will pay a reward of \$5 for the return of "Beauty" to the veterinary stable on Fort street, between Fourth and Fifth streets.

The Times has received, through the kindness of William H. Snedaker, agent of the Denver and Rio Grande Railroad, that most complete and excellent guide book for the traveler and tourists (heretofore noticed in these columns) entitled "Over the Range." It is one of the best of its kind.

When Frank Lamoree, the weak-minded youth who has the bad habit of signing worthless checks, was brought before Judge Owens yesterday afternoon on a charge of forgery the complaint was dismissed, and a new one filed charging him with obtaining money under false pretenses. On this he was convicted and sentenced to six months in the County Jail, sentence being suspended during good behavior.

## PERSONAL NEWS

J. C. Sloan of San Diego has rooms at the Nadeau.

F. Cheney of Riverside is visiting Los Angeles.

William Piutti of Ontario was in town yesterday.

Mrs. N. P. Tule of Riverside is a guest of the Nadeau.

J. B. Harrison of Banning was at the Nadeau yesterday.

George H. Cook of San Bernardino was in town yesterday.

George W. Remington of Catalina was in town yesterday.

George H. Curry of Prescott, Ariz., is visiting Los Angeles.

James L. Patterson of Calico has rooms at the Hollenbeck.

Cal Morrissey of the Pearl of Pekin Company is at the Hollenbeck.

George W. Beermaker of National City is registered at the Nadeau.

C. O. Furor of the Hollenbeck, Colo., are guests of the Hollenbeck.

San Francisco people at the Nadeau yesterday were Alex L. Weil and Lesley Bates.

H. W. Magee of Pasadena is at the Nadeau, where he is the guest of Lieut. True, U.S.A.

A. L. Humphries of Colorado City and his bride are spending a few days at the Hotel Nadeau.

Mr. Bennett of the Nadeau is sick in bed, and will not be able to be up for some days to come.

Mrs. J. P. Ramp of San Bernardino, who has been confined to her bed at the Hotel Nadeau for some days, is much improved.

Mrs. E. G. Hurt of San Bernardino is at the Hotel Nadeau, where she has been for the past week taking care of her mother, Mrs. J. P. Ramp.

Gus E. Dorn, A. J. Pinkstone, James O. Garlich, Walter S. Newhall, William Mackie, G. P. Adams, P. F. Benson and C. Kronig of San Francisco are guests of the Hollenbeck.

The Dairy Enterprise.

Those interested in producing, handling and manufacturing dairy products held another meeting yesterday at the Main-street Savings Bank.

On motion of J. B. Lankershim a committee of five to draw up articles of incorporation was appointed, the committee consisting of J. B. Lankershim, A. H. Denker, J. J. Gosper, C. W. Blaisdell and Ralph E. Hoyt.

The committee appointed to ascertain the amount of money necessary to begin operations reported progress and was granted further time.

There was considerable informal discussion of the objects to be attained and the methods of bringing them about, and the meeting adjourned until Tuesday afternoon at 2 o'clock, at which meeting every one interested in the subject is invited to be present.

## A Dead Chinaman

Yesterday a Chinese cigar-maker, named Wong Ah Mee, aged 35 years, was found dead in bed in one of the upper rooms in the building occupied as a cigar factory in New Chinatown.

The heathen and room-mate retired between 11 and 12 o'clock, Friday night, when Mee was apparently in good health. Yesterday morning when his partner went to wake him he was found dead. The body was cold and stiff, showing that he had been dead several hours. Coroner Meredith was notified and the body removed to Orr & Sutch's, on Spring street, where an inquest was held, the jury returning a verdict of death from natural causes. The funeral will take place today with the usual Chinese ceremonies.

## PEOPLE'S STORE.

## OUR GIFT SALE A GIGANTIC SUCCESS.

A Long List of Bargains Selected for the Sale This Week—What We Will Give Away.

PEOPLE'S STORE, MONDAY, JAN. 20, 1890.

Here we are again after the storm—couldn't very well expect us out during the kind of weather we've been having. We stayed indoors all the time to look up bargains for our second gift sale. Our first one last week, that is, up to the time it rained, was an immense success. We gave away about 20,000 pieces of glassware and bargains galore. For this sale we have gathered the cream of the stocks. Many times we felt badly at the way we slaughtered the prices, but it couldn't be helped. Our orders are to make room—get rid of goods and get room for the spring goods, and that's all we're thinking about. Prices don't cut any figures.

During our second gift sale we will present to every patron a magnificent decorated cup and saucer. Some of the styles are entirely new to this city, being imported expressly for our holiday trade. They arrived late; in fact, too late for the holiday trade, and we are not going to carry them over till next Christmas.

We have decided to give them away. It's a pity to do so, but we haven't got room to keep them. All of them will go; a few are on display in our windows; they are mixed in among a few of our sledge-hammer bargains. Come around and treat yourself to a look, anyhow.

Canton Flannel, 50 a yard; worth 10c.

All-linen Crash, 50 a yard; worth 10c.

All-linen Towels, 50 each; worth 10c.

Four-4 Unbleached Muslin, 50 a yard; worth 10c.

Dress Calicoes, 50 a yard; new designs.

Apron-check Ginghams, 50 a yard; worth 12 1/2c.

All-linen Huck Towels, 8 1/2c each; worth 15c.

Tea-gown Flannelette, 8 1/2c a yard; worth 15c.

White-wool Flannel, 150 a yard; worth 30c.

All-wool Gray-twill Flannel, 25c a yard; worth 50c.

Cups and Saucers given away.

Ladies' mixed Hose, 6 1/2c a pair; worth 12 1/2c.

Ladies' balbriggan Hose, 6 1/2c a pair; worth 12 1/2c.

Children's solid-color Hose, 70 a pair; worth 15c.

Dotted Net, 10c a yard; worth 25c.

Special sale of ladies' Hose:

Ladies' fancy lisle Hose, 25c a pair; worth 50c.

Ladies' high novelty Hose, 25c a pair; worth 50c.

Ladies' extra-fine lisle-thread Hose, 40c a pair; worth 75c.

Ladies' embroidered lisle-thread Hose, 75c a pair; worth 1.25.

Lace Pillow Shams, 15c each; worth 35c.

Rosary Trimming, 50 a yard; worth 10c.

Children's ribbed Hose, 50 a pair; worth 12 1/2c.

Decorated Cup and Saucer given away free.

Ladies' wool Caps, 50c each; worth 1.00.

Children's knit Undershirts, 35c; worth 50c.

Ladies' Swiss embroidered Aprons, 35c; worth 75c.

Ladies' Swiss ribbed Vests, 35c; worth 50c.

Ladies' white wool Pants, 35c; worth 75c.

Ladies' camel's hair Vests, 40c; worth 75c.

Ladies' red wool Undershirts, 40c; worth 75c.

Children's silk and wool Hosiery, 40c; worth 75c.

Ladies' felt Skirts, 50c; worth 1.75.

Ladies' French woven Corsets, 50c; worth 1.75.

Ladies' knit Skirts, 1.25; worth 2.25.

Cups and Saucers for nothing on Monday.

All-wool Shoulder-shawls, 35c; worth 75c.

Opera Canebags, 35c a bottle; worth 1.00.

Children's Tooth Brushes, 30 each; worth 1.00.

Rubber Dressing Combs, 50 each; worth 1.50.

Bath Sponges, 10c each; worth 25c.

We are going to sell just 100 boxes of our celebrated Silver Medal Borax Soap, all we have, at 6 1/2c a cake.

Fel's Turkish-bath Soap, 4c a cake; worth 10c.

Crystal Bar Soap, 9c a cake; worth 25c.

Cut-glass Puffboxes, 10c each; worth 25c.

Pears's Glycerine Soap, 12 1/2c a cake; worth 25c.

Dr. Hoyt's Tooth Powder, 10c a bottle; worth 25c.

Hair Brushes, 15c each; worth 25c.

Arman's handkerchief Extracts, 15c a bottle; worth 25c.

Piso's Cough Cure, 15c a bottle; worth 25c.

Large Chamis Skins, 25c each; worth 50c.

Colgate's Can Soap, 35c a cake; worth 1.00.

Hand Glasses, 10c each; worth 25c.

Glycerine Jelly, 15c a bottle; worth 25c.

One foot folding Rules, 50 each; worth 1.00.

Pocket Note Books, 10 each; worth 5c.

Carpet Rugs, 25c a paper; worth 1.00.

Table Forks and Knives, 50 each; worth 1.00.

Jack-knives, 10c each; worth 25c.

Steel Butcher Knives, 50 each; worth 1.00.

Boys' Jack-knives, 50 each; worth 1.00.

Pocket Match Safes, 50 each; worth 1.00.

Best Black Ink, 50 a bottle; worth 1.00.

Best Mucilage, 40 a bottle; worth 1.00.

Children's Spoon, Knife and Fork, 50 a set; worth 1.00.

Note Paper, 15c a package; worth 50c.

Baron's Envelopes, 25 for 50c; worth 25c.

Fancy Inkstands and Match Boxes, 25c; worth 50c.

Lead Pencils, rubber ends, 50 a dozen; worth 25c.

Ladies' three-blade Pocket-knives, 35c; worth 75c.

Decorated Cups and Saucers free.

Dressed Dolls, 25c each; worth 75c.

Toilet Pin, 2c a paper; worth 5c.

Fancy striped or plaid Suitings, 25c a yard; worth 50c.

Plain or figured China Silk, 40c a yard; worth 75c.

Combination Dress Patterns, 50c; worth 75c.

Men's Business Suits, 25c; worth 50c.

Men's light or heavy Overcoats, 25c; worth 50c.

Youths' fancy cassimere Overcoats, 15c; worth 30c.

Youths' gray or brown wool Overcoats, 25c; worth 50c.

Boys' heavy cassimere Suits, 15c; worth 30c.

Men's seamless Socks, 50 a pair; worth 1.00.

Pure linen collars, 10 each; worth 12 1/2c.

Black silk Bows, to each; worth 25c.

Boys' Shirt Waists, 10c; worth 25c.

Men's linen Cuffs, 10c a pair; worth 25c.

Fancy silk dude Bows, 10c; worth 25c.

Cheviot Shirts, laced fronts, 15c; worth 30c.

Men's Overalls, 25c; worth 50c.

Men's gray merino Underwear, 35c; worth 75c.

Men's gray wool Underwear, 40c; worth 80c.

Men's Jersey Nightgown Shirts, 40c; worth 80c.

Men's and boys' white dress Shirts, 40c; worth 80c.

Men's wool cardigan Jackets, 50c; worth 80c.

Men's and boys' rubber Hats, 25c; worth 50c.

Black cloth Caps, 10c; worth 25c.

Children's velvet Caps, 15c; worth 30c.

Men's duck Caps, 5-inch visor, 10c; worth 25c.

Boys' felt Turbans, 25c; worth 50c.

Boys' dressy felt Hats, 30c; worth 55c.

Men's soft felt Loungers, 40c; worth 80c.

Men's stiff Hats, 75c; worth 1.50.

Men's hand-finish crush Hats, 75c; worth 1.50.

Children's tipped Shoes, 25c; worth 50c.

Babies' button Shoes, 25c; worth 50c.

Ladies' Shoes, 50c; worth up to 80c.

Boys' calf Shoes, 50c; worth 1.00.

Misses' fine-kid Shoes, 50c; worth 80c.

Men's extra-calf Shoes, 80c; worth 1.50.

Ladies' sandal Slippers, 40c; worth 80c.

Ladies' French Slippers, 40c; worth 80c.

Ladies' calf-riveted Shoes, 80c; worth 1.50.

BOOK DEPARTMENT

The Blossom and the Fruit, by Charles Dickens's daughter, 30c.

That Frenchman, by Gustav, 30c.

The Pilgrim and the Shrine, 30c (occult series).

Nana and L'Assommoir, by Zola, 30c.

Her Only Sin, A Bright Wedding Morn and The Shattered Idol, 30c a copy or 3 for 75c.

Hours With the Bible, (cloth covered), Stories from American History, East Lynne and Dr. Ramsau, 30c a copy or 3 for 75c.

A. HAMBURGER & SONS,

GENUINE ANTHRACITE COAL for sale at the New Mexico Coal Company. General office in the Nadeau Hotel. Yards on First street.

At Auction.

The entire contents of Colton's furniture exchange, 282 South Spring street, consisting of all kinds of household goods, secretary bookcases, oil paintings, etc., etc. Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday, at 10 a.m. and 2 p.m. D. J. COLTON.

TAYLOR PATENT adjustable ladies' Shoes, conceded by over one million ladies the best thing and most comfortable wearing shoe in the world. For sale at 294 South Spring street, room 6.

Given Away.

We are the only exclusive Tea and Coffee house on the Coast. We sell good goods cheaper than any other house in the United States. We give two pounds of best loose sugar FREE with every one pound of tea. We also give two pounds of best loaf sugar FREE with every dollar's worth of coffee. THIS COUNT T COMPANY, 140 South Main street.

Removed! Removed!

To 141 South Spring. Mrs. Doach has opened the finest millinery store in the city, where she will be pleased to see her old customers. Great cut in prices to close out winter stock.

R. B. Young.

The architect, who is found in his new and more commodious quarters in the California Bank building, corner Second and Fort streets.

Thirty-five dollar Overcoats to order for \$25. Joe Pohelm the tailor.

Business Suits to order for \$25. Joe Pohelm the tailor.

Beccabam's Pills act like magic on a weak stomach.

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.

Unclassified.

GERMAN

CONSERVATORY OF MUSIC

123 West Fifth St., Cor. Fort.

All professors are graduates of celebrated German conservatories. Instruction given in all departments of music, with a thorough and systematic course of study. The following professors will teach in the different branches: Mr. Paul Colberg, Miss Asbury Kent, Mr. R. B. Young, Mr. G. Seemann, Mr. B. Bierlich, Mr. M. Leuberg. All instruments taught. Choral and orchestra classes will be formed. Quarterly reports will be given. Musical reception every Monday night. Director's office hours: Tuesday and Friday, 2 to 3 p.m. Wednesday, 10 to 11 a.m., at the director's room, No. 10.

PAUL COLBERG, President.

NOTICE.

The stock and fixtures of the Chicago Shoe Store are for sale cheap, or will sell the fixtures separate, as we are now closing out the stock, which must be sold by February 1st.

Store is also for rent. For particulars inquire on the premises, NO. 4 FIRST STREET.

CHICAGO SHOE CO.

—FINE—

Chinese and Japanese Goods

For House Decoration.

—AT THE—

CANTON STORE,

No. 136 S. Spring St.

We have in stock a large variety of the finest Art Goods in the city. We assure and give us a call. We will sell our goods at the lowest prices, regardless of cost.

Excelsior Steam Laundry,

Main Office, 15 West Second St.

TELEPHONE 321.

Our work is the best in the State.

We employ none but experienced help.

Give us a trial and compare our work with that of others. All mending on goods' clothing done without extra charge.

Branch offices in all parts of the city. Our wagons call for and deliver work free.

C. H. WEDGWOOD, ARCHITECT

BUILDER, Office, 128 West Second St.

2 CARLOADS OF RANGES, DAMAGED BY WATER.

The ranges were in a washout and had to be unloaded in the rain, which has caused them to rust a little. They must be sold for whatever they will bring.

F. E. BROWNE, 80 South Main St., opp. Mott Market

## Star Shoe House.

## SELLING OUT!

The Final and Bona Fide



NINTH YEAR.

LOS ANGELES, SUNDAY, JANUARY 19, 1890.—TWELVE PAGES.

PRICE: Single Copies 5 Cents.  
By the Week, 3 Cents.

# THE ENCHANTED MESA.

A LEGEND OF NEW MEXICO IN THE FIFTEENTH CENTURY.

[St. Nicholas for January.]  
"Hear ye, people of Acoma, for I, the Governor, speak. Tomorrow, go ye down to the fields to plow; already it is the month of rain, and there is little in the storehouse. Let all go forth, that we build shelters of cedar and stay in the fields. The women, also, to cook for us. Take ye each one his burro, and food for a month. And pray that the Sun-Father, Pa-yat-yama, give us much corn this year."  
As white-headed Kai-tan-ah passed deliberately down in front of

strength and beauty, despite the swarthy skin.  
Sho-ka-ka sighed as the boy ran off. "It is an ill time that we start for the planting. I saw an owl in the cedars today, and it would not fly when I shouted. And when I smoked the holy smoke I could not blow it upward at all. Perhaps the spirits are angry with us. It is good that we make a sacrifice tonight, to put their anger to sleep." And he strode thoughtfully away to the great, round estufa, where the councilors were to smoke and deliberate upon the morrow's work.  
When the Sun-Father peeped over the eastern mesa in the morning, he looked in the eyes of his expectant children. Motionless and statuesque they stood upon the housetops awaiting his coming; and now they bowed

surprise him by night. During the day he could devote himself to the sick.  
Two days went by uneventfully, and A-chi-te was disappointed. Why did not the Apaches come, that he might show his father how well he could guard Acoma? The third day dawned cloudy, and a ragged, sullen drift hid the Peak of Snow, away to the north. In the afternoon the rain began to sweep down violently, a savage wind dashing it against the adobe as if to hurl them from their solid foundations. Little rivers ran down the streets and poured from the edges of the cliff in hissing cataracts. A perfect torrent was running down the left, and spreading out over the great Ladder Rock in a dim of foam. Luckily, A-chi-te's missiles and bed were out of its reach.  
"Surely thou wilt not sleep in the Ladder tonight," said his mother, as she listened to the roar of the storm.  
"Yes, Nana, it must be. On such a night the Apaches are likeliest to come. I am not sick, that the rain should melt me, and my bed is above the running water. What would Tata say if he came home and found I had let the Apaches in, for fear of getting myself wet?"  
When he had fed the sick, A-chi-te took his bow and quiver and started for his post. It was already growing dark, and the storm showed no sign of abatement. It was a fearful climb down to his little crow's nest of a fort. The narrow, slippery path was at an average angle of over fifty degrees, and was now choked with a seething torrent. He had at one time to climb along precarious ledges above the

his cheek, patting her back gently—the quaint embrace of his people.  
"Get thee into a house, Nana. I go for Tata. Sha-va-toosh!" And in another moment he had disappeared between the black jaws of the abyss.  
The horror of a lifetime was in that few hundred feet. Blinded by the rain, deafened by the hoarse thunder of the stream, he let himself down foot by foot with desperate strength. Once the flood swept his feet from under him and left him hanging by the clutch of his hands upon the walls. It took two full minutes to bring his feet back to the rock beneath. But at last he came to where the cleft widened and the frantic stream splashed out and went rolling down the precipitous slope of the Ladder Rock. Here he stood a moment to catch his breath, and then turning, began to back down the slippery rock, his hands dug fiercely into one foot-notch, while his toes groped in the hissing water for the notch below. His teeth were set, his brow was a ghastly gray, his eyes were like coals. The wet strands of his hair whipped his face like scourges, his finger-ends were bleeding as he pressed them against the sandstone. But slowly, automatically as a machine, he crept down, fighting the fierce water, clinging to the tiny toe-holes. Once he stopped. He was sure that he felt the rock tremble, and then he despaired himself for the thought. The great Ladder Rock tremble? Why, it was as solid as the mighty mesa!  
It was half an hour before he reached the bottom of the rock; and when he looked downward, over his shoulder, he cried out in agony. The cataract had had its way with the great hill of fine sand on which the east of the rock rested, and where the path had been was now a great gully 50 feet deep. To drop was certain death. He thought for a moment. Ah! the pino! And he crawled to the side of the rock, which was here only a gentle slope. Sure enough there was the pino tree still standing, but on the very edge of the chasm. It was 15 feet out and 10 feet below him—an ugly jump. But he drew a long breath and leaped out. Crashing down through the brittle branches, bruised and torn and bleeding, he righted himself at last and dropped to the ground. A moment's breathing spell and he was dashing down the hill, and then away up the valley. The fields were eight miles away. Would his strength last, sorely tried as it had been? He did not know; but he pressed his hand against his bleeding side and ran on.



I was passing along the street on Tuesday morning, when I came across the most perfect picture of content imaginable. A little chap, perhaps 8 years old, was out with his small cart-bogie fastened to its four wheels. It was a rude affair, without side or end boards, and consisted simply of planks about three feet in length laid upon the axletrees, and a wooden tongue, by which the cart was drawn.  
The little fellow had drawn his vehicle up upon the sidewalk, close by the side of one of the business houses on the street, and there, with the blue skies above him, the pleasant sunshine and warm air flooding him, he laid stretched out at full length, dreaming his day-dreams, and with a smile of glad content lighting up his face.  
What was the world with its cares to him? What its noise and turmoil, its want and its suffering? The sun warmed him. The light breeze brought pleasant sounds to his ears; he could lie there and watch the passers-by, see the birds flying over his head, and build his castles in Spain, and all about him was peace.  
Happy little fellow! Tomorrow did not trouble him, and yesterday was gone. Life held for him only today, and with it and its sunshine he was content.



With streaming nose of carmine hue, And eyes all weak and bleary, Smith meets the widow, looking pinched and wildly then he propounds the following query:  
While his handanna from his nose he drew: "How—ah—ah—how arch?"  
Feeling glancing from half-closed eyes, The dame her handkerchief to her nose applied. And as her loud explosion rends the skies, Through routing, trembling lips she cries: "Not—ah—ah—very well, thank thee!"  
Apart they stagger, then with trembling knees, And again the air reverberates with their sneeze, For they had caught it gripper, Or in grimace they were presented.

## "The Times" Annual "Able Pro-sented."

[San Francisco Chronicle.]  
The Annual Trade Numbers of the LOS ANGELES TIMES is out. It consists of 48 four-column pages and cover, and these pages contain information of interest regarding every important interest and resource of Los Angeles and Southern California. Agriculture, fruit-growing, mining, railroad development—all are fully presented. Among other matters is a two-page account of the capture of the notorious outlaw, Vasquez, written by George A. Beers, who represented the Chronicle in the four-weeks' scout after the bandit, and who headed Vasquez off in his flight from the house where he had been found, and inflicted one of the wounds which brought the robber down.

## That Charge Downed Again.

[Ventura Vidette, Jan. 15.]  
The Tribune charges Col. Otis of THE TIMES with receiving \$200 hush-money from Reel H. Terry during the last campaign. This, Col. Otis denies in unmeasured terms, and publishes a dispatch from Terry denying that he had ever paid him a dollar for any purpose. We have known Col. Otis for the past 15 years, and while we have been compelled to diametrically differ from him in some things, we believe his honesty is above question. He cares too little for money to see himself to Gen. Vandever's enemy that cheap.

## Found the Bass Drum.

[Fresno Republic Jan. 1.]  
The Republican party is continually gaining strength in Fresno county, and in 1892 the Republican party will have a majority.

## The Annual "A Splendid Success."

[Santa Monica Outlook.]  
THE TIMES made a special effort, and it was a splendid success.

## STATE AND COAST.

Over 1000 pounds of hams have been stolen from freight cars at Sacramento in the past few weeks.

All the roads are impassable in the upper Gila Valley, Ariz., owing to the heavy snowfall.

The Veterans' Home at Yountville received 41 gravestones from the Federal Government last Saturday.

James Stuart of Colton missed \$1000 that he had in his trunk after he discharged a Chinese cook. He's looking for the cook.

The Santa Barbara Press says that shippers of beans from that county have heard of no rejection of beans because of damage by the October rains, as has been published.

The Julien Sentinel of January 3d says: We have been absent for the last week on business, negotiating for a Cornish pump with which to keep the water out of our office, as announced last week.

Tsa Kang, the Chinese Consul-General at San Francisco, has issued a proclamation to the local highlanders, warning them to desist from breaking the laws of the State.

Collector of the Port of San Francisco Phelps and Immigration Commissioner Thornley have agreed upon a plan by means of which the importation of Japanese women for immoral purposes will be stopped.

Hollister lost \$618.50 by fire last year, and paid \$25,000 in premiums to insurance companies. The people have paid \$250,000 to the companies during the past 20 years, and the fire losses have not exceeded \$10,000.

Hamilton W. Gray has been awarded the contract to build the great irrigation ditch for the Turlock district. The water will be taken from the Tuolumne River, near Wheatons dam, and the ditch is to be 70 feet wide. It will carry 4500 cubic feet a second, and will irrigate 500,000 acres.



The rock of Acoma.

the houses, the soft Queres words rolling sonorously from his deep throat, the people stopped their work to listen to him. The muddy sun was just resting over the cliffs of the Black Mesa, which walled the pretty valley on the west, and the shadows of the houses were creeping far out along the rocky floor of the town.

Such quaint houses as they were! Built of gray adobe, terraced so that the three successive stories receded like a gigantic flight of steps, they stood in three parallel rows, each a continuous block a thousand feet long, divided by interior walls into wee but comfortable tenements. There were no doors nor windows in the lower story, but tall ladders reached to the roof, which formed a sort of broad piazza before the second-story door. Women were washing their hair with the soapy rock of the palmilla on the yard-like roofs, or coming home from the great stone reservoir with gayly decorated tinajas\* of rainwater perched confidently upon their heads. Children ran races along the smooth rock which served for a street, or cared for their mothers' babies, slung upon their patient young backs. The men were very busy, tying up bundles in buckskin, putting new handles on their stone axes and hoes, or fitting to damaged arrows new heads shaped from pieces of quartz or volcanic glass.

As the Governor kept his measured way down the street, repeating his proclamation at intervals, a tall, powerfully-made Indian stepped from one of the houses, descended the ladder to the ground, and walked out toward the sunset until he could go no farther. He stood on the edge of a dizzy cliff.



"He stood on the edge of a dizzy cliff."

From its beetling top the old cedars in the plain below looked like dark green moss. For in those days the Queres city of Acoma stood on the Rock of Katzimo—a great round, stone table, two miles in circumference, and with perpendicular walls a thousand feet high. The level valley, five miles wide, was hemmed in by cliffs, forming a gigantic box; and in the very center rose the red Rock of Katzimo.

Sho-ka-ka stood looking out at the fiery sunset with an absorbed expression. He did not hear the patter of bare feet on the rock behind him, nor did he turn till a small hand nestled in his own and a boy's clear voice said:

"Ah, Tata! Tomorrow we go to the planting! The Governor has said it. And perhaps I may kill rabbits with the new bow thou didst make me. When I am bigger, I will use it to kill the wicked Apaches."

The man laid his muscular hand upon the boy's head and drew it to his side. "Still for war and the chase?" he said, fondly. "But it is better to kill rabbits and deer than men. Think thou of that, A-chi-te. We Queres fight only to save our homes, not for the sake of fighting and plunder, as do the Apaches. But thy mother is very sick and can not go to the fields, and it is not kind to leave her alone. Only that I am a councillor of the city and must give a good example in working, I would stay with her. A hundred children will go to the fields, but thou shalt be a man to keep the town. Two other women lie sick near the estufa, and thou shalt care for thy mother and for them."

The boy's lips quivered for an instant with disappointment; but Pueblo children never even think disobedience, and he shut his teeth firmly.

"Poor Nana! (little mother) he said, 'poor little Mamma! Truly she can not be left alone. And, if the Apaches come, I will roll down such stones on them that they shall think the Hero Brothers have come down from the Sun-Father's house to fight for Acoma!'"

"That is my brave. Now run thou home and grind the dried meat and put it in my pouch, that I may be ready to start early. All else is done. If thou dost well while I am gone, I will make thee the best bow and quiver of arrows in all Acoma."

A-chi-te started homeward, running like a deer. He was 15 years old, tall for his age, clean-limbed and deep-chested. His heavy black hair was cut straight above his big, black eyes, and behind fell below his shoulders. He had the massive but clear-cut features of his father—a face of remarkable

reverently as his round, red house rose above the horizon. A solemn sacrifice had been offered the night before, and all the medicine men deemed the moment favorable, save old Pon-ty-tay, who took his head but could not tell what he feared.

Already an active young brave had rounded-up the hundreds of burros at the foot of the rock; and now a long procession of men, women and children, bearing heavy burdens for the packs, was starting toward the southern brink of the cliff. A deep, savage cleft, gnawed out by the rains of centuries, afforded a dangerous path for 500 feet downward; and then began the great Ladder Rock. A vast stone column, once part of the mesa, but cut off by the erosion of unnumbered ages, had toppled over so that its top leaned against the cliff, its base being 200 feet out in a young mountain of soft, white sand. Up this almost precipitous rock a series of shallow steps had been cut. To others, this dizzy ladder would have seemed insurmountable; but these sure-footed Children of the Sun thought nothing of it. It gave the only possible access to the mesa's top, and the weary stone would roll a climbing enemy in gory fragments to the bottom. They could afford a little trouble for the sake of having the most impregnable city in the world—these quiet folk who hated war, but lived among the most desperate savage warriors the world has ever known—Apaches, Comanches, Navajos and Utes.

The seeds, the provisions, the stone hand-mills, the stone axes and hoes, the rude plows—each made of a young pine, with one short, strong branch left near the butt for a share—were packed upon the patient burros. Upon other burros mounted the men, riding double, and the women, each with children clinging before and behind her. As Sho-ka-ka rode away, he turned to look up once more at the rock, and at the tiny figure outlined against the sky. It seemed no more than a wee black ant, but he knew it was his son. A-chi-te waved his hand as he yelled back, "Sha-va-toosh!" from lungs as mighty as those of Montezuma.

In half an hour the long procession had melted into the brown bosom of the valley; and even A-chi-te's keen eyes could distinguish it no longer. He drew a deep breath, threw back his square young shoulders, and walked away to his mother's house. Alone with three sick women, the only man in Acoma—no wonder the boy's head was carried even straighter than usual. Truly, this was better than going to the planting. All the boys had gone there, but he was trusted to guard alone the proudest city of the Queres! He ran up the tall ladder and entered the house. At one side of the dark little room lay his mother on a low bed of skins. The boy put his warm cheek against the wasted face, and a thin hand crept up and stroked his heavy hair. "Little one of my heart," she whispered, "are they all gone?"

"All gone, Nana, and I am left to guard thee and the town. Now, await me while I make thee a drink of atole."

A-chi-te went over to the big lava metate, at the other side of the room, drew from a buckskin bag a handful of blue corn that had been parched in the big beehive of an oven, and, laying the hard kernels on the sloping block, began to scrub them to powder with a small slab of lava, flat on one side and rounded on the other to fit the hand. When the corn was reduced to a fine, bluish meal, he brushed it carefully into a little earthen bowl, and with a gourd-cup dipped some burro's milk from a cañete. This he poured slowly upon the meal, stirring with a stick, till the bowl was full of a thin, sweet porridge.

"Drink, Nana," he said, holding the bowl to her lips, and supporting her head on his left arm. "Then I will carry atole to Schu-muts and Kushi-eit-ye."

When he had fed his three charges and carried a supply of gnarled cedar sticks into each house to feed the queer little mud fire-pieces—for, at that altitude of over 7000 feet, it was cold even in summer—A-chi-te turned his attention to the duty which naturally seemed to his boyish ambition the most important—to guard the town. He slung over his shoulder his bow and arrows, in a case made from the skin of mo-keit-cha, the mountain lion. Then he went scouring over the pueblo, gathering up all the stones he could find, from the size of his fist to that of his head, and carried them down to the foot of the great cleft where the Ladder Rock began. Here he stowed them in a little recess in the rock; and as they were not so many as he thought desirable, he added to them several score adobe bricks from ruined houses. When this was done, he viewed his battery with great satisfaction. "Now let the Apaches come! Truly, they will find it bitter climbing!" And, indeed, it was so. So long as his rude ammunition should hold out, the boy alone could hold at bay a thousand foes. No arrow could reach to his lofty perch, nor could the strongest climber withstand even his lightest missile on that dizzy "ladder."

A-chi-te now brought down some skins, and made a little bed beside his pile of stones. There was no danger that the Apaches would come in the daytime, and he would sleep with his weapons by his side, so that they should not



"He drew his arm across his mother's shoulder and drew her head against his cheek."

water, and at another to trust himself waist deep in that avalanche of foam, keeping from being swept down by the instant death only by pressing desperately against the rocky walls of the gorge, here not more than three feet apart. But at last, trembling with exhaustion, he drew himself up to his little niche and sank upon his drenched bed, while the white torrent bellowed and raved under his feet, as if maddened at the loss of its expected prey. Deeper and deeper grew the darkness, fiercer and fiercer the storm. Such a rain had never been seen before in all the country of the Hano Oshatch. It came down in great sheets that veered and slanted with the desperate wind, dug up stout cedars by the roots, and piled great rocks from their lofty perches to send them thundering down the valley. To the shivering boy, drenched and alone in his angle of the cliff, it was a fearful night, and older heroes than he might have been pardoned for uneasiness. But he never thought of leaving his post; and, hugging the rocky wall to escape as far as he could the pitiless pelting of the cold rain, he watched the long hours through.

"A-chi-te! A-chi-te!"  
Solely, that could not be his mother's voice! The gray dawn was beginning to assert itself on the dense blackness of the sky. The rain and the wind were more savage than ever. She could not be heard from the house, he thought—and yet—  
"A-chi-te! A-chi-te!"  
It was her voice; and in surprise and



"Descending the cleft."

consternation A-chi-te started up the cleft. It was still dark in that narrow, lofty-walled chasm; the torrent was deeper and wilder than before. It was easier to go up than down in such a place, but it was all his little, young limbs and strong muscles could do to bring him to the top. There stood his mother, her soft, black hair blown far out on the fierce wind, her great eyes shining unnaturally in their shrunken settings.  
"Sashe-mut-jot-sal! The house is fallen! It has broken my arm, and Kushi-eit-ye is buried to her head under a wall. The white shadows have come for us! Thou must run to thy father, and bring him home before we die! Run, my brave, soul of my heart!"  
The boy looked at her; then down the roaring chasm. It was far worse than when he had descended before. The Ladder Rock—could he do it? He put his arm across his mother's shoulder and drew her head against

his chest, patting her back gently—the quaint embrace of his people.  
"Get thee into a house, Nana. I go for Tata. Sha-va-toosh!" And in another moment he had disappeared between the black jaws of the abyss.

The horror of a lifetime was in that few hundred feet. Blinded by the rain, deafened by the hoarse thunder of the stream, he let himself down foot by foot with desperate strength. Once the flood swept his feet from under him and left him hanging by the clutch of his hands upon the walls. It took two full minutes to bring his feet back to the rock beneath. But at last he came to where the cleft widened and the frantic stream splashed out and went rolling down the precipitous slope of the Ladder Rock. Here he stood a moment to catch his breath, and then turning, began to back down the slippery rock, his hands dug fiercely into one foot-notch, while his toes groped in the hissing water for the notch below. His teeth were set, his brow was a ghastly gray, his eyes were like coals. The wet strands of his hair whipped his face like scourges, his finger-ends were bleeding as he pressed them against the sandstone. But slowly, automatically as a machine, he crept down, fighting the fierce water, clinging to the tiny toe-holes. Once he stopped. He was sure that he felt the rock tremble, and then he despaired himself for the thought. The great Ladder Rock tremble? Why, it was as solid as the mighty mesa!

It was half an hour before he reached the bottom of the rock; and when he looked downward, over his shoulder, he cried out in agony. The cataract had had its way with the great hill of fine sand on which the east of the rock rested, and where the path had been was now a great gully 50 feet deep. To drop was certain death. He thought for a moment. Ah! the pino! And he crawled to the side of the rock, which was here only a gentle slope. Sure enough there was the pino tree still standing, but on the very edge of the chasm. It was 15 feet out and 10 feet below him—an ugly jump. But he drew a long breath and leaped out. Crashing down through the brittle branches, bruised and torn and bleeding, he righted himself at last and dropped to the ground. A moment's breathing spell and he was dashing down the hill, and then away up the valley. The fields were eight miles away. Would his strength last, sorely tried as it had been? He did not know; but he pressed his hand against his bleeding side and ran on.

When the men of the Acoma came galloping home on foaming burros, it was in deadly silence. And even when they stood beside that vast fallen pillar of stone, looking up at the accurate cliff, not one could speak a word. There was Acoma, thirty in the sky, the home of their forefathers; but their feet would never press its rocky streets again. Five hundred feet above their heads opened the narrow cleft; and 500 feet higher, against the sullen gray sky, flitted two wan figures whose frantic shrieks scarce reached the earth. They were below. No ladder could ever be built to scale that dizzy height. The cliff everywhere was perpendicular. And so, forever exiled from the homes that were before their eyes, robbed of their all, heart-wrung by the sight of the doomed women on the cliff, the simple-hearted Children of the Sun crept along about the fatal Rock of Katzimo. Council after council was held, sacrifice after sacrifice was offered; but the merciless cliff still frowned un pitying. It became plain that they must build a new town to be safe from the savage tribes which surrounded them on every side; and on a noble mesa, three miles to the south, they founded a new Acoma, where it stands today, 500 feet above the plain, and safe from a similar catastrophe.

For weeks the two women haunted the brink of their aerial prison, and daily Sho-ka-ka and A-chi-te went to its foot with sympathizing neighbors to weep, and to scream out words of hopeless encouragement. Then Schu-muts came no more, and Nai-chat-ya was alone. Back and forth she paced, like some caged beast chafing at the bars; and then, throwing up her wasted arms, sprang out to her death.

"Full 400 years have passed since then, and the land of the Pueblos is filling with race of white-skinned strangers. Scientific expeditions have exhausted the ingenuity of civilization to scale the Rock of Katzimo, and recover its archaeological treasures, but all in vain. The natives shun it, believing it accursed."

And today, as I sit on the battlements of the Acoma that now is, watching the sunset glory creeping higher up that wondrous island of rugged rock to the north, an old Indian at my side tells the oft-repeated story of the Enchanted Mesa. He is the many-times-great-grandson of A-chi-te.

CHARLES F. LUMMIS.

## "The Los Angeles Times" and Its Annual.

[Bismore Transcript.]  
The LOS ANGELES TIMES, which we believe is the leading daily newspaper of Southern California, is an independent and reliable paper. Its weekly, the MIRROR, is a household treasure.

A copy of the TIMES ANNUAL-TRADE NUMBERS is on our table. A perusal of it will convince the reader that it is a substantial weapon to counteract the falsehoods of eastern newspapers concerning this country. It has been carefully compiled with a due regard to facts, which makes it invaluable to the eastern reader.

The phenomenal and continued success of our annuals in the East compels us to desire our readers who wish to send sound literature to their friends to secure copies of this work before the supply is exhausted. This annual contains 48 large pages, with lithographed cover and three maps. It is in every respect the most complete annual that has come to this office.

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## Speaking of this, I once knew a

maiden lady, a person of large intelligence, but one not particularly constituted so as to make friends. But she used to long for friends all the same, and as they were not exceedingly plenty she fell back upon cats, and lavished her affections upon them. She kept a half dozen of these feline pets about her, and when she was sitting up would see her with perhaps a cat upon each shoulder, one or two in her lap, and the others mayhap about her, all of them purring in tones of sweet content. A great tawny creature was one of them, with the softest of fur and large, intelligent

eyes, trained to perfect honesty, so that not even the most tempting bit of food would it touch, if laid within its reach upon the table, until it had permission from its mistress. But death came to this wonderful Tabby one day, as it comes sooner or later to all things, and as the lady was pouring out her sorrow for its loss to her pastor, and rehearsing its honest virtues, he responded with a twinkle in his eye: "My dear madam, your cat was so truly honest and displayed such rare conscientiousness I think it must have met with a change of heart; so you have no reason to fear for its future, and you ought not to mourn for it."

A look of mute astonishment stole over the lady's face, but she had the good sense to see the foolishness of boring her pastor with the extended rehearsal of her favorite's virtues as she had done.



## THE MODERN BRIDE.

MRS. HARRISON AND THE WIVES OF SENATORS

And Cabinet Ministers Discuss Her Age and the Conditions of Her Marriage—Interesting Matrimonial Talks with a Dozen Eminent Women.

[COPYRIGHTED, 1890.]

WASHINGTON, Jan. 13.—[Special Correspondence of THE TIMES.] What should be the age of the modern bride?

This question forms the subject of my interviews with the leading ladies of Washington this week. Of the 200 mothers of daughters whom I saw at President Harrison's last evening's White House reception, 85 per cent. were married before they were 20. The sweet, bright girls whom they chaperoned ranged in age from 20 to 28. Their mothers married at 17, but they are in no hurry to settle at 24 and 25. The



prettiest and most popular girls at the Capital, Miss Madeline Mitchell, the two Miss Maury, Admiral Porter's daughter, Ellen, Miss Katy Beach and a score of others, have been out from three to five seasons. The popularity of early marriages is dying away, and the wives of our statesmen now decidedly disapprove of their girls being mated while they are still in their teens. Of the bachelors' dozen of madames whom I quote, only Mrs. Gen. Logan and Mrs. Senator Mitchell have anything to say in favor of old-time marriages. But I will let the ladies speak for themselves.

**THE WIFE OF THE PRESIDENT.**  
Mrs. Benjamin Harrison has decided views on most subjects, and she has evidently given this question some thought. She is very fond of young girls, and her advice to them is worth taking. She said:

"Instead of making 22 the proper age to marry I should make it 25. As a rule a woman is married two-thirds of her life, and she can easily lead two or three out of those years to what ought to be a happy period with every girl—the years between school-days and marriage.

"Physically and mentally a woman is at her best at 25, and that is the time she should marry."

"But your marriage took place at a much younger age, did it not?" I asked.

"Yes, I did marry a little younger," she acknowledged, laughing. "I was 20, but in those days a girl's education was finished at 16 or 17, and there was so little for her to do as compared with the present."

"Should a girl choose for herself?" I asked.

"Yes, as a rule," replied Mrs. President Harrison, "but not when a girl is very young. Marriage cannot concern any but the parties to it, and they should decide, although I must confess that they sometimes make poor work of it."

The first lady of the land has this to say about marriages for position:

"Love and respect, but never position, should decide a woman's choice of a husband."

**MRS. JOHN WANAMAKER.**  
"Never before 20, and rarely before 25," was the reply of the Postmaster-General's wife to the marriage question. "A girl should travel, meet many men indifferently, and when she does decide that she loves any one man, she should put that love to at least a year's test. When girls leave school they are susceptible to kindness from any one they meet, and they should never mistake that feeling for love."

This is the reply of the mother of the girl who is confessedly the dearest of the debutantes, and whom half the society men of Washington already admire. Yet she was a wife at the age at which the daughter is a debutante.

**THE WIFE OF OUR ATTORNEY-GENERAL.**  
Mrs. Attorney-General Miller will have any number of bright girls under her wing this season, and this is what she has to say:

"A girl is not at her best physically until she is 25, and therefore should not marry much before that age, as the housekeeping duties require her best energies. Women who marry before 20 often find themselves broken down at 30, just when they should be enjoying life the most. For health alone an early marriage is inadvisable."

In answer to a question whether a girl should ever marry for position, Mrs. Miller put the case in a nutshell when she said:

"No, for she has to sit opposite her husband at meals three times a day, and position doesn't count in everyday intercourse."

**WHAT A CABINET DAUGHTER THINKS.**  
"What is position, anyway?" spoke up Miss Florence, the pretty daughter of the Attorney-General's house. I spent a week at the White House a short time ago and when I saw how much more the public had of the President than Mrs. Harrison did, I thought that I should never marry for it. What is it, anyway?" and she made a suggestive gesture of catching a handful of air and letting it dissipate;

"after you grasp for it you do not want it."

"There are times, however, Florence, when a girl should marry for a home," said the mother. "Not just to have a roof over her head, but for the care a good man will always give to his wife. She should not marry for love alone, for matrimony requires a more solid foundation than capricious love."

"Can a girl afford to marry a poor man," I asked.

"Of course she can," replied Mrs. Miller, "if he is frugal, of good habits and of some business ability."

**MRS. JUSTICE FIELD'S ADVICE TO LOVERS.**  
"I tell all the girls I know," said Mrs. Justice Field, who, although she has no daughters of her own, always has half a dozen girls in her drawing room, "to fall in love correctly if they must fall in love at all. I do not think a girl should follow her first fancy. She may think she loves at 18, but is wise to wait until she is 22, and then, as a rule, she does not marry the one whom she selected at first. Washington girls either marry very young or quite old, say at 28, but they generally marry well."

"Should the position of the lover affect her choice?"

"A girl who has been properly bred," replied Mrs. Field, "will always give a thought to the position in life of the man she marries. While love should decide her choice it is her right to weigh in her own mind whether her future husband could give her anything like the home her father has given her."

**MRS. SENATOR McMILLAN.**  
Mrs. Senator McMillan of Michigan will have half a dozen million-dollar beauties under her care this winter, but she, too, is against the "dear girls" and their little love affairs. She said:

"I consider the two or three years after a girl leaves school the happiest of her life, and if she can live it independent of any engagement she will be able to make a much better choice at the end of that time. Suppose a girl's fancy is caught the first year she is out; her whole position in society is changed. She passes among her friends as the 'engaged girl,' and must almost be a recluse. It is much better for her to be a free lance, and meet any number of men agreeably without a thought that they might possibly want to marry her. Circumstances and place have much to do with these affairs of love, and the mother who wishes to keep her daughter a while should see that she met many men, especially if she notices that she is slightly taken by any one. I cannot conceive how a girl can marry against the wishes of her friends, nor can I see how she can marry any one repellant to herself, no matter how much her friends esteem him."

"Suppose a girl falls in love with one whom her parents knew to be unworthy?"

"If a girl under 20 is obstinate and determines to marry against reason I think the strongest measures should be taken to prevent her. Parents have a right to look after the future of their daughters if the girls themselves have not the judgment to do it."

**MRS. JOHN C. SPOONER.**  
I next called upon Mrs. Senator Spooner and asked her as to the age of the modern bride. She said:

"There would be fewer divorces if all women married at 25, but more seriously the average girl's constitution is not hardy until she is 24 or 25. Also a woman should have a chance to prove herself, and to show an ability to take care of herself before she marries. A man honors a woman who gives up a career to be a wife."

"Should every woman marry?" I asked.

"Yes," replied Mrs. Spooner, "if she consults her own happiness, for there is little that a woman cannot do after she marries that she might have done had she remained a spinster."

Mrs. Spooner raised her hands with a pretty, tragic gesture, and rolled her eyes in serio-comic fashion, as I put the question of what a girl should marry for.

"Love, and love alone," she said. "I cannot conceive, considering the peculiarly delicate relations of husband and wife, how any woman can marry for aught but love. The only possible exception might be where a girl, like Thekla, has 'lived and loved,' and is quite sure that she can never love again. Then admiration, boundless esteem and a fair degree of friendship might excuse a girl for marrying for a home. Strange to say, many such marriages have resulted better than those begun with extravagant love."

Mrs. Spooner concluded by a characterization of ideals that would have made Swinburne or Oscar Wilde faint and fall.

"Marry a first love! Fugh! A girl should never marry her ideal. To use a Pennsylvania expression, there's no 'fillin'' to an ideal man. When I think of the half-grown boys I admired when I was 16—fugh!"

**MRS. SENATOR COCKRELL'S OPINION.**  
"I do not believe in early marriages," said Mrs. Senator Cockrell, emphatically, "and I even think there are some happy ones when a girl of 20 marries a man of 40, as witness the marriage of President Cleveland and Miss Colson. I know when I was young I looked with high disdain upon men of my own age and thought if I could find a man as noble and good as my father I should marry him, no matter if he was as old."

"But about early marriages?" I said.

"The case is against them," said Mrs. Cockrell. "If one studies Washington society for a year. You cannot live here even that length of time without seeing hundreds of prominent men whose wives are markedly inferior to them."

"What is the reason?"

"Nine cases out of ten you will find that they were boy and girl matches. The girl has too soon assumed the responsibilities of wife and mother, and has often become querulous, petty and indifferent to improvement, while her husband has advanced every moment until there is hardly a common point upon which they can meet. It is the most pitiful thing in the world, and I venture to say the next generation will rarely see it, for girls are every decade marrying later."

In reply to the query whether girls should ever marry out of their own rank in life, Mrs. Cockrell expressed wholesome disdain.

"Their own rank, fugh! there is no such thing in this country. While I do not think a girl should marry her father's coachman, I think that she should take any poor man who asks her if she loves him. Two-thirds of our public men were poor once."

**MRS. SENATOR CULLOM.**  
"Rarely before 25 and often not until 30," was Mrs. Senator Cullom's decision on the question of age. "I have seen many a case where people married from admiration and esteem at 30, and are much happier than those that married from capricious love at 20."

**MRS. SENATOR WALTHALL.**  
Girls mature at an earlier age in

our southern States, and the opinion of a noted Southern woman is worthy of consideration. I called upon the wife of Senator Walthall of Mississippi, and asked her to give her views. She said:

"A girl should marry any time that she is in love after she is 18, but she must be sure that it is love, and not liking. I cannot say that I have noticed that girls marry later now than they once did. When I was in Mississippi last year I found that two of my daughters' friends had married before they were 17. Indeed, one of them was 14, and when I saw her she had two pretty babies, and was seemingly as happy as if she had waited until she was twice as old."

"Should a girl choose for herself?" I asked.

"Marriage is a girl's own affair, and she should pick her husband, although she should pay heed to the advice of older people."

**A CONGRESSMAN'S WIFE.**  
"A thorough education is within the reach of every girl at this day," said Mrs. Burrows, "and consequently they should not marry as young as they did 20 or 30 years ago. There is so much more in life for a woman now than there was then, and as long as marriage takes from 20 to 30 years of their lives, they should give at least five years to promiscuous studying after they leave school. The next generation will be the better for the increased intelligence of the mothers. No; 25 is none too old."

"LOVE IS ALL," SAYS MRS. GEN. LOGAN.  
"It is a matter of mating, not of years," said Mrs. Gen. Logan, "when a girl meets the man she loves; whether she is 18, 20 or 25, she should marry him. Love cannot be regulated by years. I speak from the standpoint of 25 years ago. There may be more in life for a girl now than marriage, but the girl who waits will find one day that it is the only true life for a woman. But we can hardly blame girls now for putting it off until they are 25, for they have no such opportunities as we had."

"What do you mean by 'opportunities'?" Mrs. Logan? I asked.

In her smile there was half of sorrow, half of humor, as she said: "The men today are not like those of the past." MISS GRUNDY, JR.

**WOMEN AND HOME.**  
The "Chautauqua Course" in the Home.

I had a chapter on books last week, and I desire to supplement it by a few more words upon the same subject.

I should like very much to see the "Chautauqua Course" more generally taken up in the home. The helpfulness of this organization, especially for those who in their younger days have not received a liberal education, is not easily estimated. It throws open a wide field of research for them, and guides their feet very wisely as they press on in the search for knowledge. I speak whereof I know, for I have been a Chautauquan since 1879, and have not only been able to refresh my memory in studies that in the past were familiar to me, but have also traversed some new paths and gleaned fresh knowledge from the books read. With this year my young daughter takes up the course and I read with her, gathering fresh interest from our mutual research and study. The evenings at home have a specific interest for us, as we sit down with our text books, and for help, our encyclopedia, atlas and dictionary, and live in fancy the life of the old Romans; view their architecture, study their laws, traverse their cities, watch their toiling plebeians, note the haughty ways of patricians and senators, and learn the causes which made and unmade Rome.

I wish every mother who has not given much thought to the education of her children could read "The Hall in the Grove," a delightful story by "Fanny," which is illustrative of the work accomplished by this same Chautauqua. It illustrates how it reaches out and lays hold upon all classes, bestowing always the upward tendency in moral and intellectual life. It shows the importance of every mother's being able to answer whatever questions her children may come to her with in connection with their studies. It awakens a note in every true mother's heart against letting her children grow away from her—against their growing beyond her. Does it increase the respect of your children for you, if they come to you, for instance, saying, "Mother, can you tell me who Lucius Septimius Severus was?" I came across his name when I was reading today, and would like to know who he was, anyhow.

Suppose you should be compelled to answer: "I cannot tell you, my dear; I really do not know any more about him than you do." Would there not be with that admission of yours be likely to creep in the feeling, "I wish mother could help me, my studies; I wish she did know about these things?"

I have found myself that an hour's careful reading every day was sufficient for a complete mastery of all the books embraced in the Chautauqua course. They can be read in less time, forty minutes daily will enable one to finish all the required reading. But if you desire the full benefit of the course you will trace out the history of all the great characters referred to. You will consult your encyclopedia and geography, etc., and find out the places which are only casually mentioned, yet whose trade perhaps had an important bearing upon the people and civilization whom you are especially considering, and you will be surprised to find how your interest will grow, together with that of your children.

Never feel that you are too old to become a student, and let me assure you that as such your life will broaden, your mental horizon will become clearer, and you will find grand perspectives that your gaze will penetrate, unlimited fields of research and pleasure that will never cloy.

**NOTES.**  
**Tomato Jam.**—Take ripe tomatoes, peel and take out the seeds; put into a preserving kettle with half pound of sugar to each pound prepared tomato; boil two lessons soft, pound them fine, cook out the pits, and add to the tomatoes; boil slowly, mashing to a smooth mass. When smooth and thick put in jars or tumblers.

**Tomato Catsup.**—Half a peck of tomatoes cut fine, one teaspoonful grated horseradish root, half-teaspoonful salt, one teaspoonful each of sugar, black mustard seed, white mustard seed and celery cut fine, one teaspoonful black pepper, one red pepper without seeds, one teaspoonful each of cloves and mace, two teaspoonfuls cinnamon, one quart good cider vinegar. Boil from two to three hours.

**Tomato Preserves.**—Choose small, green tomatoes; pierce each one with a large darning needle; allow four pounds to make a pint of vinegar to every seven pounds of fruit. Heat all slowly together and boil until the syrup has thoroughly penetrated the fruit and it

looks clear. Season to taste with ground spices, cloves, cinnamon, ginger and mace; add a pinch of salt. When the tomatoes are done skim them out; boil down the syrup and pour it hot over the fruit. Lemon juice can be substituted for the vinegar if preferred; the juice of four or five lemons would be sufficient for the same quantity of tomatoes.

**Thanksgiving Buns.**—Boil a little saffron in sufficient water to cover, strain and cool. Rub half a pound of fresh butter into a pound of sifted flour, and make into a paste with four well-beaten eggs, and the saffron. Put the dough in a pan and cover it with a cloth. Set in a warm place to rise. When light mix into it a quarter of a pound of sugar, a grated nutmeg and two spoonfuls of caraway seeds. Roll out the dough, divide into cakes. Strew with caraway combs and bake in flat tins.

**Pumpkin Pie.**—Take a pint of pumpkin after being stewed and press through a colander. Melt in half a pint of warm milk, a quarter of a pound of butter and the same quantity of sugar, stirring them well together. Beat eight eggs very light, and add them gradually to the other ingredients. Stir in a wineglass of rose water, a large teaspoonful of powdered mace and cinnamon mixed and grated nutmeg. Put on pastry and bake.

**Thanksgiving Pudding.**—Grate all the crumbs of a stale loaf of bread, boil a quart of milk and pour it, boiling hot, over the grated bread; cover it and let it steep for an hour, then set to cool. Prepare half a pound of currants, washed and dried, half a pound of stoned raisins, and a quarter of a pound of citron cut in slips; add two grated nutmegs, a tablespoonful of mace and cinnamon powdered together. Mix half a pound of loaf sugar with half a pound of butter. Mix with the bread and milk. Add a glass of currant jelly and a glass of cider. Beat eight eggs very light, and stir into the mixture. Add by degrees the raisins and currants, dredged with flour, and stir very hard. Put in a buttered pudding dish, and bake two hours. Eat with pudding sauce.

**Yelts in Caramels.**—Make a thick syrup from one pound of cut sugar and one pint of water, beat slightly the y-lks of 10 eggs, add to the eggs four tablespoonfuls of the syrup. Cook until a thick paste, stirring constantly, flavor with wine and a little cinnamon, turn onto a plate dusted with flour. Flour the hands lightly and roll into small balls about the size of an egg yolk. Cook the remaining syrup to the crack, add one tablespoonful of honey, dip the balls in this syrup and drop on waxed paper; when cold wrap in fringed tissue papers.

**SUSAN SUNSHINE.**  
**THE ORCHARD.**

**A LIVERMORE (Alameda county)** man has sold a million grape cuttings to Mexico.

ORANGES picked during the rain are said to appear to a disadvantage from the tarnishing of the bloom.

CALIFORNIA'S fruit crop for 1889 is estimated at \$24,000,000, a gain of \$3,000,000 over the year before.

AN orange tree will last longer than a man's lifetime. Therefore, he can afford to make no mistake in planting it.

THE late freeze was in some localities sufficient to excite apprehensions for the oranges, but so far as reported no damage has resulted.

JOHN E. STEWART, in the Rural Press, condemns the Manzanillo olive, at least for the coast regions. He says they drop badly, the winds work unpleasantly on them and they are particularly subject to black scale.

ORANGES are said to have originally come from Hindostan, whence they were transplanted by the Arabs, in the ninth century, into Southwestern Asia. Their culture in California dates from the founding of the San Gabriel Mission, 120 years ago.

COUNTERFEIT trees are reported in the experience of planters. Trees bought for one variety turn out to be another, and a man finds after years of work that he has not got what he paid for. The moral is, buy only of the most responsible and intelligent dealers.

JAPANESE persimmons have appeared extensively in the San Francisco market, but the demand for them is limited. That seems to be the experience generally, and the probability is that it will not pay at present to increase their production to any great extent.

BANANAS do sometimes have seeds, though the circumstance is very rare. They are of an oval, flattened shape, generally resembling those of the logan. They are small, being only about half as large as a pea, and are confined to the pithy center, or heart, of the fruit.

THE Florida Times-Union commends the pomelo, or grape fruit, for its mildly-bitter principle, which it thinks may be an antidote for malaria. This may do for Florida, but Southern Californians will find little need of a fruit whose strongest recommendation is as an offset to fever and ague.

STATEMENTS of the shortness and poor quality of the Florida orange crop are contradicted by Thacker Bros. of Chicago, who say that the crop is large and the oranges unusually fine. The early shipments were of unripe fruit, and reports of poor quality probably originated from that.

G. W. GARCELON has, according to the Ontario Observer, a secret of curing lemons, by which they have been kept in perfect condition for 13 months. This is of value, as enabling them to be held over to scarcer seasons and better prices. The process is patented, and can only be used by paying royalty.

NORTHERN papers are claiming that the bulk of the orange crop is going East through the northern route. If so, it is in great danger of being frozen in transit, the same as were the unfortunate turkeys who lately arrived at Sacramento frozen to death. But it is likely that the story is not true, like most of N.C.B. stories of the genuine citrus belt.

THE Pasadena Horticulturists at their last meeting discussed small fruits, with the result that blackberries, strawberries and guavas were decided the most profitable. The subject of orchard cultivation is set for discussion Saturday, 18th inst. Of guavas, it would be wise to select the strawberry variety, as for fresh use they far outrange the lemon guava, though the latter is a finer looking fruit, and may be as good or better for jelly.

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## CONTENTS.

MATS AND ILLUSTRATIONS—	Page
Illustrated Title (Cover).....	1
Map of Los Angeles and Orange Counties (Cover).....	2
Map of City of Los Angeles (Cover).....	3
Courthouse, City Hall, Raymond Hotel, and Map of Los Angeles, Orange, San Bernardino and San Diego Counties (Cover).....	4
The Legend of California del Sud (Body).....	5
Scenes in and About Los Angeles.....	17
Pasadena Buildings.....	18-19
Scenes in Southern California.....	21
Farm and Range.....	22
Character Sketches.....	43
Educational Institutions.....	43
A Typical Southern California Beehive.....	43
St. Vincent's College, Los Angeles.....	44
THE STEADY STEP OF PROGRESS—1889-1890.....	1
PICTURESQUE SOUTHERN CALIFORNIA.....	1
SOUTHERNMOST CALIFORNIA.....	3
Up the Coast—Santa Barbara County.....	5
THE LEGEND OF CALIFORNIA DEL SUD (POETRY).....	5
THE WINTER OF SUNLAND (POETRY).....	5
"MIDWINTER" IN SOUTHERN CALIFORNIA.....	5
WINTER BY THE SEASIDE.....	5
SOLID STATISTICS.....	6
WEALTH OF THE COUNTY.....	6
Various Financial and Other Reports.....	6
THE CITY.....	7
Various Official Summaries.....	7
REALTY AND BUILDINGS.....	10
STREET RAILROADS.....	11
BANKS AND BANKING.....	12
COMMERCIAL BODIES.....	13
TRAFFIC.....	13
Various District Railroad Lines—Freight Reports of the Southern Pacific and Santa Fe Systems—Wells-Fargo—P. C. & S. Co.—Telegraph—Telephone.....	14
FEDERAL MATTERS.....	14
Internal Revenue—Land Office—Postoffice—Maritime Commerce.....	15
EDUCATIONAL AND RELIGIOUS.....	15
MANUFACTURES.....	16
THE SAN GABRIEL.....	19
The Valley View.....	19
POMONA.....	20
LOW MOUNTAIN PASSES.....	20
THE LAND AND ITS FRUITS.....	23
Fruit-growing.....	23
MINES AND MINING.....	23
AN APPRECIATIVE VIEW.....	25
Our Condition, as Viewed by an Outsider.....	25
BEES AND HONEY.....	26
SUCCESSFUL SETTLERS.....	27
SECRETS OF SUCCESS.....	29
SUGAR BEETS.....	29
THE ROBBER VASQUEZ.....	29
RAILROADS.....	31
Glance at California Lines.....	31
CALIFORNIA FOR HEALTH.....	32
SAN BERNARDINO.....	33
The Largest County in the State of California.....	33
SAN DIEGO COUNTY.....	34
A Compact and Conservative Statement of Its Condition Today.....	34
VENTURA COUNTY.....	35
Abundant Water, Good Soil and Cheap Land.....	35
ORANGE COUNTY.....	35
First-born Child of Imperial Los Angeles—Santa Ana and the Other Towns of the County.....	35
IN THE SAN FERNANDO.....	37
The Blue Valley—Its Towns and Tributes.....	37
THE NIETOS COUNTRY.....	38
Downey the Center of This Fertile Region.....	38
EAGLE ROCK VALLEY.....	38
CAHUENGA VALLEY.....	38
SAN PEDRO.....	39
The Port Town of Los Angeles City and County.....	39
OTHER TOWNS.....	39
Norwalk—Long Beach—Santa Monica—The Palms—Whittier.....	39
EDITORIAL.....	40, 41, 43
LOS ANGELES FINANCIALLY.....	42
OTHER SKETCHES.....	43
Seen from My Window—San Bernardino Banks—Florence.....	43
THE THEATERS.....	43
THE FIGS OF COMMERCE.....	43
MISCELLANEOUS ARTICLES.....	44
City Funds—Compton—Redondo Beach.....	44
ADVERTISEMENTS.....	44, 45, 46, 47, 48

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Friday evening, while the members of the Dominguez family were assembled at their residence on Main street, they were somewhat startled and agreeably surprised to find a host of friends asking admittance, which, when the doors were thrown open, proved to be a tidal wave of ladies and gentlemen, who rushed upon them and took complete possession of the premises. In short order the musical programme was announced and carried out to the edification and pleasure of all present. The vocal duets by the Misses Roth were rendered exquisitely, and were both Mrs. Urquiza gave a piano solo, which was a decided treat, as the lady is an accomplished pianist. Miss Anna Carson favored the company with a vocal solo, which showed the lady's accomplishments and was well received. A vocal duet followed by Miss Carson and Prof. Arvalo, who was a gentleman. Prof. Arvalo and Bronner entertained the company with selections on the violin and guitar, which were up to their usual standard. Prof. de Celis assisted with a vocal solo.

Dancing was indulged in, and the entire company entered into the spirit of the time and music. At 11 o'clock the supper was announced, and the brief season the music ceased, and the happy voices around the festive board took up the again. After supper music and dancing was resumed and the surprise pronounced by all a brilliant success. Miss Francis Alexander, a relative of the Misses Dominguez, who just arrived from Phoenix, Ariz., on the night of the surprise was also very agreeably surprised to meet so many friends on her arrival. Those present were: Mr. and Mrs. Urquiza, Mr. and Mrs. Gutch, Miss De Celis, Miss Matilda Roth, Miss Helen Roth, Miss Bertha Roth, Miss Mary Carson, Miss Anna Carson, Miss Jenny Carson, Mrs. Walter Maxwell, Miss Rosa Maxwell, Misses Etchemenda, Miss Reyes Dominguez, Miss Susanna Dominguez, Miss Dominguez, Mrs. Watson, Miss Francis Alexander, Mr. De Celis, Mr. J. H. Brenner, Mr. G. Wilson, Mr. Ed Carson, Mr. James Watson, Mr. P. Watson, Mr. Robert Watson, Mr. Roth, Mr. Golch, Mr. John Carson, Prof. Arvalo and others.

**BRISON-TILLEY.**  
At the residence of the bride's father, Joseph Tilley, an old resident of this city, at No. 100 Georgia street, the 18th inst., at 8 p.m., Oliver A. Brison and Miss Annie L. Tilley, both of Los Angeles, were united in marriage. Rev. Will A. Knight performed the ceremony. The bride was beautifully attired in white satin, trimmed with lace, and wore pearl ornaments. A large number of relatives and friends were present, among whom were the following: Mr. and Mrs. J. F. Tilley, Mr. and Mrs. John Whitely, Sr.; Mr. and Mrs. C. C. Tilley, Mr. and Mrs. John Bicheno, Mr. and Mrs. W. B. Tilley, Mrs. B. McMurray, Mrs. Charles Keay, Mr. and Mrs. J. Whitely, Jr., Misses Cora Goad, Clara Bingham, Linnie Wilson, Mabel Keay, Messrs. John Dierling, J. O. Young, J. L. Young, Harry Whitely, from a distance: Mrs. Frank Olmstead, Santa Paula; Mr. and Mrs. N. Erskine and Mr. and Mrs. John Hodgson, Glendale. After the ceremony the guests were invited to a table loaded with delicacies to which ample justice was done. Following is a partial list of the valuable and useful presents received: A bed-room set, presented by the bride's father; china tea set, by Mr. and Mrs. J. J. Tilley; a water set, by Miss Cora Goad; a pair of vases, Miss Nellie Tilley; hanging lamp, Mr. and Mrs. B. McMurray; silver pickle dish, Messrs. Dierling and McFarland; box of cigars, "a friend"; silver spoon-holder, Mrs. F. Olmstead; lace apron, Mrs. Will Tilley; turkey, Will Tilley; handsome pair vases, Messrs. Young; water set, Mr. and Mrs. J. Whitely, Jr.; a fine linen tablecloth, Mrs. N. Erskine; tea and glass set, Mr. and Mrs. C. C. Tilley; pair of vases, Mrs. L. Hodgson; a dozen cans of fruit, J. Hodgson; fruit dish, J. Whitely, Sr.; water set, Mrs. J. Whitely, Sr.; fruit bowl and pin cushion, Mrs. L. Wilson; water pitcher, Mrs. C. Keay; lace apron, Mrs. Bicheno; shell box, Miss Clara Bingham.

**LADIES' NIGHT.**  
Friday night the Los Angeles Athletic Club gave its first "ladies' night" since moving into its new quarters on South Spring street. There were several hundred guests present, and the ladies were entertained by an address from President J. D. Wiley, which was followed by athletic exercises. The floor was then cleared and dancing was kept up until a late hour. The following committees had charge of the entertainment:  
On Arrangements—J. D. Wiley, R. W. Pridham, A. S. Thayer, S. B. Dewey.  
On Reception—A. L. Bath, E. A. Preuss, F. A. Branshaw, C. E. Pierce, Charles R. Arbinger, George Pike.  
On Exercise—Louis Nordlinger, Theodore Bessing, F. W. Hopperstead.  
On Sparring—S. B. Dewey, John Hall, W. A. Gooding.  
Floor Manager—William M. Caswell, aid, R. C. Heimsch, A. E. Little.  
Among those present were the following: Mr. and Mrs. L. A. Macneil, Mr. and Mrs. S. B. Caswell, Mr. and Mrs. C. S. Vosberg, Mrs. J. E. Pater, Mrs. C. M. Dewey, Miss Zora Dewey, Miss Carrie Wadlow, Misses Kate and Hattie Morford, Mr. and Mrs. J. D. Wiley, Miss Mollie Bowen, Mrs. Lawrence C. W. Bell, S. B. Dewey, James Winston, Miss Jennie Winston, John Schumacher, Miss Maud Northam, C. E. Mackay, W. C. Callahan, Miss Jennie Frankenhof, R. Adams, Mr. and Mrs. G. Williamson, L. Fisher, Mr. Nordlinger, W. E. Gooding, Frank Liddell, George Lawrence, John Thayer, Mr. and Mrs. H.

L. Macneil, E. A. Preuss, Miss Smith, Miss Minnie Green, Mr. and Mrs. L. J. Thompson, George H. Stewart, T. J. Weldon, A. C. Way, A. G. Gayford, J. L. Whitaker, Mrs. F. C. Draper, S. H. Routh, Misses Fannie and Elsie Routh, George H. Pike, Miss Nellie Frankenhof, Miss Sallie Miles, William Pridham Miles, O. W. Childs, Jr., Charles Cassett Davis, Mr. Avery, Mrs. Dr. Ellis, Mrs. Tyler, W. M. Caswell, George L. Arnold.

**BELLEVUE TERRACE RECEPTION.**  
The brilliant society event of the week took place last Wednesday evening at Bellevue Terrace, and was participated in by the leading society people of the city. Mrs. S. J. Hammond, who has been proprietor of this large and fashionable tourist hotel for the past two years, with her usual liberality, opened the Terrace for the entertainment of her guests and their friends.

The large parlors were beautifully decorated with tropical plants and flowers, and were brilliantly lighted for the occasion. The dances were danced to the strains of Knowles' famous orchestra. The ladies, in their many varieties of full-dress gowns, attended by the sterner sex, made a beautiful scene promenading on the broad verandas or waltzing in the beautiful ballroom.

The spacious billiard and pool room was turned into an impromptu supper-room for the occasion, where the Hammond had an elegant collation served between the hours of 10:30 and 12.

Miss Etta Quincy (artist), assisted by Mr. Blake, received the guests in their usual happy way.

There is life and activity at Bellevue Terrace—something going on every evening, including games, cards, etc. A musical and hop is already contemplated for the near future.

There were over 60 couples present, and J. Fred Blake, who acted as floor director, assisted by his aids, made everybody enjoy themselves.

The following were among the invited guests: Misses Jeanette Haverman, Grace Seaman, Etta Quincy, Alma Lawrence, Blanche Dewey, Hall, Ella Thomson, Clara Carron, Beatrice Davis, Prussia, Dorsey, Haskins, Cora Fay, Elsie Mitchell, Flora Rawson, Blanche Williams, Flora Culver, S. Miles, Mae Forrester, Bower (Santa Ana), May Seaman, Lena Forrester, Eva Rufus, Adelle Bassett, J. C. Collins, Maxwell, Mamie Chausser, Orpha Howlett, Mason (of Boston), Ida Menefee, and Dr. Small, Mr. and Mrs. Blaisdell, Mr. and Mrs. Charles Chase, Mr. and Mrs. Ford, Mr. and Mrs. J. F. Langtry, Mr. and Mrs. J. J. Wood, Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Jones, Mr. and Mrs. F. R. Ross, Mr. and Mrs. M. G. Willard, Mr. and Mrs. Frank Bell, Mr. and Mrs. Harry Lyons, Judge and Mrs. Haynes, Mr. and Mrs. Prussia, Mr. and Mrs. Fred Perry, Mrs. Hambrook, Mrs. Mamie Perry-Davis, Mrs. S. J. Hammond, Mrs. J. J. Martin, Mrs. H. Fisher and Mrs. Jewell, and the gentlemen were: Messrs. R. Collins, George L. Cochran, H. Avery, E. B. Tufts, F. H. Sufel, J. B. Carter, H. W. Watson, W. Cosby, A. W. Allen, Blake, Prof. Brenner, Sig. Modini, E. S. M. Judson, Charles Bell, L. A. Craig and Mr. Barnes (Pasadena), George Curtis, George Lawrence, C. V. Howard, Frank Houghton, Mr. Bradshaw, Stevens (Cagoc), C. M. Baker, M. Paul Martin, Mr. Michener, Dr. Dorsey, T. J. Fleming, Mr. Phillips, Harry Kane, Gregory Perkins and G. S. Hall.

**PHILADELPHIA-STREET SURPRISE.**  
Last Tuesday evening a surprise party was tendered to Messrs. H. Day and E. E. Neff at their residence, No. 224 Philadelphia street, by the young people of Merrill Lodge, I.O.G.T., assisted by a few friends. A very pleasant evening was spent in music, literary exercises and games. At 11 o'clock the company assembled in the spacious dining-hall, where an oyster supper was partaken of and enjoyed. Among those present were: Miss Wynn of Oakland, Miss Sullivan of San Rafael, Miss Gallagher, Carr, Hagenbaugh, Mr. and Mrs. Martin of Los Angeles, Miss Galer of Columbus, O., Messrs. Lew Stanton of Boston, Kinsey of Minneapolis, Minn.; Day, Neff, Jackson, Nussen, Scott, Williams, all of this city. McGinty was not there.

**THE O. O. WHIST CLUB.**  
The regular weekly meeting of the O. O. Whist Club was held Tuesday evening at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. Daniel Innes, at No. 31 Carroll avenue, Angeleño Heights. C. H. Wedgwood received the members and conducted the games of drive whist. Mrs. C. A. Stilson carried off the honors for the ladies and F. N. Myers for the gentlemen. Miss E. B. Galbreth will receive next Tuesday evening at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. Pinney. Those present were: Mr. and Mrs. C. A. Stilson, Mr. and Mrs. D. Davisson, Mr. and Mrs. D. Innes, Mr. and Mrs. Walter Pease, Misses Pinney, Sarah Innes, Hattie Pease, E. B. Galbreth, Mr. and Mrs. F. N. Myers, G. S. Hall, Mr. Leach of Ontario, Mr. Pinney and C. H. Wedgwood.

**C.L.S.C.**  
One of the most enterprising circles of the city is the Angeleño, which meets Tuesday evenings in the Harvard Military Academy. Last Tuesday night the special attraction was a debate, the subject being, "Resolved, that protection is a better policy for our country than free trade." Prof. H. L. Lunt and George Winslow supported the affirmative, W. C. Stryker and G. M. Danskin the negative. A very spirited discussion followed and then a vote was taken, resulting in a small majority in favor of the affirmative.

**LUNCH PARTY AT SANTA MONICA.**  
A lunch party was given on Tuesday by Mrs. Senator J. P. Jones at her beautiful residence at Santa Monica. The invited guests were Messrs. Libby Severance, Mark Severance, Charles Ellis, Judge Alex Campbell, Judge Silent, G. Wiley Wells, Vail, John Piater, James McLaughlin, Col. Dunkerberger, Gen. Stoneman and others. The ladies spent a delightful day and returned more pleased than ever with the charming hospitality of Santa Monica.

**BOYLE HEIGHTS.**  
The residence of Mrs. Hollenbeck, a delightful home, with its myriad artistic belongings and articles of vertu, was the scene of a very enjoyable social, presided over by the Ladies' Aid Society of the Presbyterian Church. The ladies presented the Rev. Mr. Cockins with a gold-headed cane, the presentation being made by the Rev. W. S. Young. He remarked that six months was rather a long time to leave a young pastor, time enough to "raise Cain," but instead of his substitute the ladies had raised cane. Mr. Cockins was much surprised, and when he recovered sufficiently he responded with a happy speech.

The Ladies' Guild of Ascension Church held the first of a series of socials last Thursday evening at Mrs. Schenk's, on Euclid avenue. Everything passed off very successfully. At the M.E. Church revival services have been held all the week by the Rev.

Selah Brown, Rev. W. S. Bryant and Rev. Mr. Bovard.

The Chautauqua Circle met on Monday evening at the house of Judge Variel. The meeting closed early on account of the illness of the Judge. The circle will meet next Monday at Dr. Murphy's. The Philomathian Circle will hold its meeting at Mr. Humphrey's.

Fred H. Teale has transferred his interest in the grocery business to Mr. McDonald.

Penn Villa was sold for \$9000. St. Elmo Lodge No. 235, A.O.U.W., elected the following officers: P.M. W. S. Rees; M. W., Fred H. Teale; F. R. E. Wierching; O. R. A. Sturdy; G. John King; I. W. J. R. Cates; O. W. R. S. Allen; R. F. I. Luce; F. C. L. Cross; R. S. W. Hinckley.

It is said that the ladies of the Library Association intend to give another of their interesting entertainments before long.

The Occidental College is going to have Prof. Warman lecture for it on his return from the north.

Soto street is soon to be graded as far as the East Side Park. It will make a fine boulevard.

**NOTES AND PERSONALS.**

The Oxymer Club will hold its regular semi-monthly meeting at the home of Miss Lockhart, No. 46 Ottawa street, tomorrow evening. Subject: "Russian Literature." The club has done some fine work recently, and the meeting promises to be one of much interest. Miss Lockhart will serve Russian tea to the members and invited guests.

Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Satch entertained a number of their friends at their residence, No. 309 Temple street, Monday evening, at an informal social, at which several hours were pleasantly spent in recitations, music, etc. Among those present were Misses Cora Dickinson, Lizzie Johnston, Leonora Collins, Mattie Downey, Alma Lawrence, Cora Wise, Corinne Wise, Ruby Lawrence, Laura Chauvin, Mmes. Chauvin, Gilpin, Lawrence and Willy, and Messrs. Thomas Barnes, George Lawrence, William Jordan and Fuller.

Octavus Newcomb, of the firm of Newcomb & Co. at Toronto, Canada, visited our city last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Calkins, old and respected citizens from Grand Rapids, Mich., are visiting their townpeople, Mrs. and Miss Harvey, who are at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. Calkins expect to make their future home in Southern California.

The Messrs. Will and Harry Veazie left yesterday for an extended trip to Japan. They will not return until next June.

Edwin F. Gillette, the advance agent of the renowned Patti, is at the Pacific coast, and is very favorably impressed with the southern part of the State. Mr. Gillette has perfected full arrangements for the appearance of one of the finest opera companies that has yet appeared here.

Miss Florence Perry, one of Los Angeles' prominent vocalists and a favorite of the stage, is spending a few months at her home in Santa Monica. The Native Daughters of this city will give one of their popular dances on the evening of the 22d of January at Pinney's Hall.

A grand concert has been arranged by Prof. Hall of Vernon, to take place at the Methodist Church on the 21st and 22d of January. The talent of this city will assist.

Miss Lewis of Santa Monica was recently the guest of Miss Houser of this city.

Mrs. Barnard of Ventura, who was the guest of Mrs. Stanley, on Buena Vista street, returned home last week. The Native Sons of Caballo Parlor of Ventura gave a grand masquerade on the 21st of February. A gala time is expected.

J. M. Harkleroad, a prominent resident of Portland, Or., has visited Southern California recently and returns today.

There will be an elocutionary and musical entertainment at Morris' Hall Monday evening, given by Mrs. J. S. Hamer, assisted by Pearl Gleason, Ethel and Evie Baldwin. The musical part of the programme will be under the direction of Mrs. Browning Weeks and Mrs. Dyer.

Miss Regina Rohrer of Colton is a guest of Miss Nettie Harwood, at her residence on San Jose street.

Mr. and Mrs. O. G. Kyle and daughter, Mrs. G. S. Bacon of Chicago, and Mr. and Mrs. M. Kyle of Alameda, are the guests of Mr. and Mrs. W. S. Kyle, on Center street, Pasadena.

J. C. Robinson, manager of the Cable Company, will give the officials of the road a banquet at the Hotel Alhambra on Tuesday evening.

The Rosedale Social Club gave its fifth grand novelty and masquerade ball at its hall, 512 South Spring street, last night. There was a good attendance, and some very pretty costumes were displayed.

The Maids of Arcadie will entertain their friends at Kramer's Hall, corner of Third and Main streets, on the evening of the 22d. The grand march will take place at 8:30 o'clock.

The Channing Club held a business meeting Monday afternoon and elected the following officers: Mrs. C. M. Severance, president; Mrs. Dr. Fay, Mrs. Barnard and Mrs. Fish, vice-presidents; Miss Beils, recording secretary; Mrs. Huber, secretary; Miss Emma Marshall, treasurer.

The Spanish class held an enthusiastic meeting at Miss May Newell's, corner of Hill and Second streets, last evening.

The next monthly reception of the Outlook Club will be given by Miss Lizzie Rawlings at the residence of Mr. Cosby, corner of Brooklyn and Figueroa streets, Tuesday evening.

Ed Forrester led the Occident Chautauqua Circle at his residence Monday evening, Prof. Storrs being sick.

**Alhambra.**

Mr. and Mrs. William Castertine of Grand avenue, Los Angeles, were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. B. C. Latin Monday and Tuesday.

W. Taylor English and family, who have been stopping at the Hotel Alhambra, returned to Los Angeles this last week.

Mrs. G. Hamilton Kane was prevented starting on her proposed journey to Toronto, Canada, on Friday by the sudden illness of her young son.

The "Lend-a-Hand" enjoyed its "Thursday afternoon" at Mrs. L. C. Anderson's, on Commonwealth avenue. The ladies of the Episcopal Church were prevented by the pluvial condition of the atmosphere from forming an aid society, as was their intention, on Friday afternoon at the residence of Mrs. H. C. Marsh, on Union street.

Monday evening the "Peak sisters of universal fame" will bring the amusement-seekers in the hall. Doubtless if some venturesome individual will peek behind the scenes, he will discover that the "far-famed sisters" are friends and neighbors in Alhambra who desire to capture a little of the Lend-a-Hand for the benefit of the Lend-a-Hand.

The postponed ball of the Alhambra Club came off at the hotel, as was announced, on Tuesday evening. It was not a very large ball, as had been anticipated by the management, but it

was a most perfect entertainment, as every one of the guests that were present said many times during the evening. As a consequence dancing was possible and pleasurable all the evening.

What was lacking in numbers was made up in enthusiasm, and to the rhythm of most perfect music from Arend's orchestra the mazes of the dance were kept up until a late hour. The dancing being in the large dining-room, no little trepidation was caused among a few young men, gastronomically inclined, who wondered where the supper was to come in.

Their fears, and possibly their stomachs, were greatly relieved when, during intermission, the folding doors swung open and the handsome tables quietly glided in, completely set and arranged with tempting viands—the work of the hotel chef.

Among those present was a delegation, with ladies, from the Internal Revenue Collector's office in Los Angeles; Mr. and Mrs. J. F. Crank, Mr. and Mrs. Story, Alhambra; Mrs. C. T. Fargo, San Gabriel; the Misses Turner, Wernick, Tunnison, Wallace, Albertson, Alhambra; Misses B. L. Landmark Park; Miss Hannon, Savana; Robert Morhead, George Phillips, W. Tonnison, George Wallace, Daniel Mulock, Robert Devereaux and many others from Alhambra.

**At Coronado.**

The winter season at Coronado is now fairly under way, the 350 guests being sufficient to make things lively. Happily among these newcomers are a number of girls. All girls are not pretty, but nearly any girl looks pretty if she is well dressed. Here one has the latest thing in seaside tennis and ball costumes. Probably the most striking effect is that produced by the young women who wear tennis dresses and carry racquets—some play and some pose. One new arrival wears a red serge accordion skirt, with white blouse and sash, and red jacket, with a white hat trimmed with pigeons' wings. Her little feet are clad in canvas shoes, and the effect of the whole is remarkably beautiful.

Dr. Brown, one of the resident physicians, who, by the way, is a noted medical writer, is a most skillful sailor. He, in his catboat "March," won the last of the series of races which are being contested for a silver medal.

Mr. George Sturges, the Chicago banker, who with his family is wintering here, has purchased a car from the San Diego Street Car Company. Miss Kosalie Sturges, his daughter, is a tennis player who plays a man's game, and is a remarkably beautiful girl.

Mrs. Erastus Wells and Miss Bella Wells of St. Louis have arrived, and are making their presence felt in a very pleasant way. Mrs. Wells is a thorough society woman, with unlimited money and energy, and, in the few days since she came, has organized a theatrical club, is preparing for a german, and keeps things on the qui vive generally.

Mrs. Charles Winship of Minneapolis, who is here on the winter, has the most beautiful as well as the greatest number of diamonds of any lady in the hotel.

The United States steamer Ranger is expected to arrive from the coast of Lower California the latter part of next week, and numerous gayeties are being planned for the time the ship will be in port, a water picnic of the steam launches promising to be particularly enjoyable.

**A POMONA ROMANCE.**

A Young Prodigal Retrieved and Taken Home.

A special dispatch from Pomona to the San Francisco Chronicle tells the following story:

Henry David Walker, a lad of 17 years, started from Anna, at the Pomona Valley, this afternoon for his home in Columbus, O. His case is an interesting one. Walker is one of the three sons of an elderly man who has made over \$500,000 in pork-packing, and his home is in Columbus. Henry was sent to boarding-school at Niagara Falls, and while there he was informed that his father had married a second time. The son was angry at the news and wrote a saucy letter to his father, who demanded that his son should return home at once. Fearing severe chastisement in case he returned to his father, the lad secretly packed some of his clothing in a small satchel and started out to make his own fortune.

That was in September, 1887. Henry had only \$3 in his pocket. He made his way to New York and shipped as a sailor for Costa Rica. He spent several months there and then went to Santiago, Chile, where, under the assumed name of Frank Johnson, he was engaged by the United States Consul. Then he went to Honolulu, and then worked his passage to San Francisco.

He turned up in Los Angeles last July ragged and dirty. He has since been employed as a stable boy and a cheap ranch hand at a place near Glendale. He went under the name of Charley Goodwin. It seems that during the boy's long absence his father and brothers have done everything in their power to find him. They have traveled hundreds of miles for possible clues, and have expended over \$10,000 in the search and for detectives, but all without avail.

Three weeks ago a gentleman and his wife from Columbus, who are spending the winter in the city, saw young Walker, and notwithstanding his greatly changed appearance since he left his luxurious home, they recognized him. Walker, however, did not know them, and was led on to divulge his secret. Mr. Walker was informed by telegraph, and on Monday Henry's elder brother came to induce the boy to go home, and he succeeded.

Henry was fitted out in Los Angeles with fashionable clothing, a gold watch and a diamond ring. He started for his old home full of happiness and regret for his wayward course. During his absence he has fallen heir to a one-third part of a fortune of \$180,000 bequeathed by his bachelor uncle.

**Tourists.**

Whether on pleasure bent or business, should take on every trip a bottle of Syrup of Figs, as it acts most pleasantly and effectually on the kidneys, liver and bowels, preventing fevers, headaches and other forms of sickness. For sale in 50-cent and 12 bottles by all leading druggists.

DR. J. M. WHITE, of the Dental Firm of White & Townsend, 4 South Spring street, objects to being confounded with the Dr. White who has been so vigorously prosecuted for practicing dentistry without license. Dr. J. M. White has been in practice here since 1883, and was one among the first to comply with the law.

DR. CHARLES A. WHITE, 2104 South Spring street, Breed block, 40 years' practice on Arch street, Philadelphia, begs leave to inform the public that notwithstanding his long and viciously persecuted, came out victorious. The doctor can be found at his office, where the best and most reasonable of teeth on flexible plates are inserted. The only dentist in the city using steam power. Call and see his lady attendant, Spanish spoken.

SHERWIN WILLIAMS house and floor plan. P. H. Matthews, corner Second and Main streets.

AMMEN'S COUGH SYRUP never fails to give relief at once. Try it.

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.

Clothing—Mullen, Bluett & Co.

Our Mr. E. F. Mullen has gone to New York to buy our spring stock, for which we must make room. So, until Feb. 1st, you can get the benefit of our Discount Sale. 20 per cent. off on all Overcoats and 10 per cent. off on the balance of our large stock of Clothing, Furnishing Goods, etc. Mullen, Bluett & Co., N.W. cor. Spring and First.

## HALL & PACKARD'S.

14 lbs dry Granulated Sugar.....	\$1.00	Fine Tea.....	30c
16 lbs Brown Sugar.....	\$1.00	9 Pounds of Beans.....	25c
Best Hams.....	13c	3 Cans Best Heavy Syrup Fruits.....	50c
Breakfast Bacon.....	12c	Best Quality of Northern Flour.....	
10-pound Tin of Lard.....	90c	per sack.....	\$1.25
5-pound Tin of Lard.....	50c	3 Cans Eagle or Elgin Milk.....	50c
10-pound Sack of Meal.....	20c	Anderson's 5-pound Stone Jars of Mince Meat.....	65c
10 Cans of Oysters.....	\$1.00	Large Can Fresh Eastern Oysters.....	50c
Arbuckle's Coffee.....	25c	Fresh Roll of Butter.....	85c and 50c
7 Cans of Salmon.....	\$1.00		
1 Can Coal Oil or Gasoline.....	95c		

All other goods reduced in above proportion. A large and complete stock to select from, and more coming. Call and see your friends.

HALL & PACKARD, 341 and 343 S. Spring St. Telephone 546.

## LEA & PERRINS' SAUCE

In consequence of imitations of LEA & PERRINS' SAUCE, which are calculated to deceive the public, LEA & PERRINS beg to draw attention to the fact that each bottle of the Original and Genuine WORCESTERSHIRE SAUCE bears their Signature thus—

*Lea & Perrins*  
For Sale in Bottles only (not in bulk), by Dealers in Sauces throughout the World, JOHN DUNCAN'S SONS, NEW YORK.

## PACIFIC WAGON CO.,

BUGGIES, CARRIAGES, WAGONS AND HARNESS, COLUMBUS BUGGY CO.'S BUGGIES, HAS REMOVED FROM 25 ALISO ST. TO

605 and 607 Fort St., Corner of Sixth, Los Angeles, Cal.

J. R. McMANIS, Manager.

## NILES PEASE,

—IMPORTER AND DEALER IN—

FURNITURE, CARPETS, LINOLEUMS,

Oilcloths, Mattings and Window Shades,

243, 245 & 247 SOUTH SPRING STREET.

Unclassified.

If any dealer says he has the W. L. Douglas Shoe without name and price stamped on the bottom, put him down as a fraud.

**Hotel STEWART,**

San Bernardino, Cal.

Under New Management.

The Finest Hotel in Southern California.

FIRST-CLASS IN ALL ITS APPOINTMENTS.

Table Supplied with the Best Market Food. Rooms Large, Well Lighted, Ventilated and Elegantly Furnished.

JAS. G. BURN, F. A. CALDWELL, Proprietors.

LOOK AND READ!

If you wish to sell or buy secondhand Furniture, Carpets or Trunks.

Be sure and give us a call. We have in stock a large variety of goods too numerous to mention, all of which we offer cheap for cash or will sell on instalments.

No. 40 & 50, Spring St., Lock Box 188.

W. P. MARTIN & BRO.

O. B. FULLER & CO.,

(Successors to McLean & Lehman),

PIONEER TRUCK & TRANSFER CO.,

No. 8 Market Street, Los Angeles.

Safe and piano moving. All kinds of truck work. Telephone 1000.

Suits made to order from \$20.

Pants made to order from \$5.

Other garments in proportion.

This sale to continue for 60 days only. Perfect fit and best of workmanship guaranteed or no sale.

49 & 51 S. Spring St.,

LOS ANGELES.

Joe Poheim, THE TAILOR,

Has Now a Genuine Clearance Sale.